



For the Proprietor of  
HONGKONG TELEGRAPH,  
For and on behalf of  
SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST, LTD.

# The Hongkong Telegraph

Dine  
At the

P.G.

For  
Reservations

Tel: 27880

VOL. V NO. 41

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1950.

Price 20 Cents

## Briton And American Plead

### Australians Make... Dramatic Bid For Freedom

Karachi, Feb. 17.—Two Australians, detained here at the request of the Sydney police have made a dramatic but unsuccessful dash for freedom, the police said today.

They are Henry Gordon Walker and John Charles Williams, now in the Karachi district prison, awaiting extradition proceedings next Thursday.

The police inspector in charge of the case said today that he had received information that the two men, living in a hotel here on bail, were preparing to make their escape.

He had been told that they had offered a large sum of money to a taxi-driver to take them to Hyderabad on the way to the Indian frontier.

#### CARRIED ATLAS

On Wednesday night, he took a squad of police and waited for the Australians on the Hyderabad road outside the Karachi police district in which the men were given freedom of movement.

About midnight, a taxi appeared from the direction of Karachi. When the police stopped it, they found Walker and Williams inside with all their luggage and an atlas.

They were taken before the district magistrate and sent to prison. The police inspector said the Sydney police were charging the men with forgery, false pretences and conspiracy offences in Australia. Full documents of the case had not been received from Sydney.

The men were arrested when they arrived by air from Singapore on January 27. Walker was described as a metal worker and Williams a labourer. —Reuter.

### Morrison's Future

London, Feb. 17.—Political quarters have tonight predicted that if Labour wins the British General Election next Thursday, the Deputy Prime Minister, Mr Herbert Morrison, will be groomed to "take over" from the Prime Minister, Mr Clement Attlee within a year.

Mr Attlee's leadership of the Labour Party is not unassailed, but it is thought that he has no particular ambition to carry on at the helm for a full second five-year spell as Prime Minister.

He has been in Cabinet office continuously for 10 years and is now 67. —Reuter.

### London Will Be Bedecked

London, Feb. 17.—London will be specially bedecked when French President Vincent Auriol and his wife arrive on March 7 on their state visit.

The Minister of Works announced today that several of the most important streets, gardens and public buildings will be decorated in honour of the occasion.

The French President and his wife will be staying at the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace during their three-day visit.

The buildings and streets will include Queen Victoria Memorial Gardens, Admiralty Arch, Trafalgar Square, Parliament Square and public buildings in Whitehall and the Strand. Many important buildings will also be floodlit at night.

The Minister said he hoped that the owners and occupiers of buildings on these routes and others used by the President of the French Republic will do what is possible to decorate their buildings. —Associated Press.

## Guilty To Spying Charges

### BUDAPEST TRIAL OPENS

Budapest, Feb. 18.—Edgar Sanders, British assistant to American businessman Robert A. Vogeler Jr., pleaded guilty today before a Hungarian court to charges of sabotage and espionage.

Sanders was arraigned this morning with Vogeler, 38-year-old assistant vice president and European representative of the International Telephone and Telegraph Company, and five Hungarians.

Hungarian treatment of Vogeler has brought strained relations between the United States and Hungary.

The indictment against Sanders, read in court today, charged that he had been a British spy since 1940.

Sanders told the court that he had been instructed to acquire information on the number of troops in the country, the economic conditions in Hungary, and to get in touch with people to make propaganda for the Anglo-Saxon world.

Sanders said that Anglo-Saxon aims in general in Hungary were to strengthen the highest party to try to separate the Communist party and the government and to aid a possible break between the government and the Soviet Union.

When he was demobilised in 1947, he was instructed by a certain captain in the British War Office to return to Hungary and to continue his work exactly as before.

He said: "The president who has presented certain military documents to me showing that I am a member of the British Intelligence Service."

"I admit that these documents belong to me."

He mentioned certain people in the British and American legations, and said he had given information to them. One that he mentioned was Colonel Capron, Assistant Military attaché to the British legation; Colonel Kraft and Lt. Colonel Hone from the American legation, and Mr. Smith, commercial attaché at the American legation.

When asked if he knew whether the British Council performed similar activities, Sanders nodded and said "they do."

Asked specifically about data he received from his Hungarian agents, he told an example how he got a map from Geiger showing the network of telephone and telegraph lines in Hungary. He referred this map to Col. Renaldi, then air attaché of the British legation who had another map in his office showing "vulnerable targets."

He revealed that Istvan Jasi, one of the Hungarian defendants who is a Roman Catholic priest, had been a Hungarian army officer in the first World War.

He said that Jasi was transferred to the agents of Sanders by Alfred Redward, former first secretary of the British legation, who was also a spy, on political list according to Sanders.

The court presented several postal orders which showed Sanders had received various amounts of money from Jasi from whom he received various information of troop movements.

He paid this amount from his salary which amounted to 20,000 forints monthly.

Asked by the president whether he was tired, Sanders said emphatically, "no."

The prosecution asked Sanders if he voluntarily joined the organisation of espionage.

Sanders replied that he voluntarily joined.

The other defendant, questioned Imre Geiger, also admitted to the court that he had voluntarily joined in espionage, but that the Americans told him that if he left the country without their consent, they would hinder every chance of living abroad for him.

He admitted that he was engaged in activity which was harmful to the Hungarian Government. —Associated Press.

### Funeral Of Spitfire Crash Victim

The remains of the late Kenneth Sutcliffe, aged 27, pilot of a Spitfire who was killed when the plane crashed on the west of Lantau Island on February 14, were interred at the Colonial Cemetery, Happy Valley, yesterday afternoon. Full military honours were accorded.

The Rev Fr T. R. FitzGerald officiated. Escort and firing party were provided by the R.A.F., while a bugler from 3 Commando Brigade sounded The Last Post and Reveille.

The casket, draped with a Union Jack, was borne to the graveside by six of the deceased's colleagues. Heading the cortege was Flight-Lt G. Mitchell, Adjutant at Kai Tak. Immediately behind the coffin walked Air Commodore A. D. Davies (Air Officer Commanding), Group-Capt J. Worrell, Station Commander, Sq-Ldr R. B. Yule, O/C 29 Squadron (of which the late pilot was a member), Flight-Lieut Lury (P. A. to the A.O.C.), Crossley, Clark, MacLachlan, Malone, F/O's Miller and Abrey, Pilot Officers White, Harvey, Dawes and others.

Wreaths were sent by A.O.C. and Officers of the Royal Air Force; Commanding Officer and Officers, R.A.F. Kai Tak; commanding officer, officers, aircrew, N.C.O.'s and aircrew 88 Squadron, 28 Squadron and 80 Squadron, respectively; Senior N.C.O.'s and aircrew 28 Squadron; Airman of R.A.F. Kai Tak; and Warrant Officers and senior N.C.O.'s, Sergeants' Mess.

At 5 o'clock this morning a temperature of 44.3 degrees was recorded when the hourly readings were taken.

At 6 p.m. yesterday it was 48.4 and from midnight last night the temperatures read as follows: Midnight 47.9; 1 a.m. 47.0; 2 a.m. 3 a.m. 45.0; 4 a.m. 44.0; 5 a.m. 44.5; 6 a.m. 45.1; 7 a.m. 45.0; 8 a.m. 46.0 and 9 a.m. 47.9.

### No Fires, Or Major Mishaps

A round up of Police stations this morning revealed that on the whole Chinese New Year's Day passed off without any major mishaps and there were no fires.

From Bay View came a report that while a group of friends were visiting the Haw Par Mansions, Causeway Bay, at about 2 p.m. yesterday, one of the party slipped and fell down some steps for about seven feet.

The woman, Au Chiu-ho, 18, of 17, Elgin Street, ground floor, was removed to the Queen Mary Hospital.

There was the usual round up of people brought to police stations for discharging firecrackers to the danger of the public. A Chinese male was treated at Kwong Wah Hospital for an abrasion on his face caused by a cracker apparently thrown by a child in the street.

No major injuries as the result of firecrackers were reported.

### Cold Weather To Continue

The cold spell which descended upon the Colony a few days ago will continue, according to latest reports from the Royal Observatory.

At 5 o'clock this morning a temperature of 44.3 degrees was recorded when the hourly readings were taken.

At 6 p.m. yesterday it was 48.4 and from midnight last night the temperatures read as follows: Midnight 47.9; 1 a.m. 47.0; 2 a.m. 3 a.m. 45.0; 4 a.m. 44.0; 5 a.m. 44.5; 6 a.m. 45.1; 7 a.m. 45.0; 8 a.m. 46.0 and 9 a.m. 47.9.

### Israel Accepts Invitation

Geneva, Feb. 17.—The United Nations Trusteeship Council announced today that Israel had accepted an invitation to participate without vote in the Council's drafting of the statute to internationalize Jerusalem.

Moshe Sharett, Israeli Foreign Minister, informed the Council that Aubrey Eban, Israeli representative to the United Nations, would present the views of his government on the question of the Holy City. —United Press.

### Beaverbrook's Latest Election Platform

London, Feb. 17.—Lord Beaverbrook is ginger-ing up Britain's election campaign by introducing a political platform of his own. He is using his mass circulation Morning National Daily Express and his Evening Standard to thunder for:

A £6 weekly minimum wage.

An Empire First policy.

A foreign policy aimed at bringing together the U.S. and Russia and averting war.

At 70 the publishing genius is directing his newspapers' campaign to throw the Socialists out of office. A great personal friend of Winston Churchill, Lord Beaverbrook nevertheless often clashes with the Conservative leader on policy. —Associated Press.

### CRICKET IN INDIA & SOUTH AFRICA

## Worrell's 149 In Unofficial Test

### Commonwealth Fight For Runs

Madras, Feb. 17.—The Test player, Frank Worrell, who is expected to tour England with the West Indies team this summer, scored 149 not out for the Commonwealth side in the fifth and final "unofficial" Test match against India here today.

At the close of play on the first day of the five-day match, the Commonwealth had scored 290 runs for eight wickets in their first innings. While most of the other batsmen were scratching for runs, Worrell played brilliantly and though being missed when 28, he was always on top of the bowling.

Worrell batted just over three hours and hit 15 fours.

The West Indies batsman received good support from two Australians. Bill Alley (49) and Fitzmaurice (25) not out.

Worrell and Alley put on 89 runs for the fourth wicket and after regular wicket falls Fitzmaurice came late in the day to help him produce 77 runs in 73 minutes for an unfinished ninth wicket stand.

#### PERFECT WICKET

Jack, Livingston, the Commonwealth captain, won the toss and decided to bat first on a perfect wicket. They received an early shock when the Commonwealth lost their first wicket with only one run on the board.

After Oldfield had obtained a single off the third ball, Phadkar tempted Livingston to sneak the first ball he received. Joshi, behind the stumps taking a good catch.

Another West Indies batsman, Jack Holt, then joined Worrell and began splendidly with three runs. He was out for 29 with the score at 62, however, and thereafter the majority of the runs came from Worrell, Alley and Fitzmaurice.

This may be the deciding match for the Commonwealth team won the first Test at Delhi, India was successful in the third Test at Calcutta and the other two at Bombay and Cawnpore were drawn.

Scores: Commonwealth 1st Innings: Oldfield c. Adhikari b. Modi 8; Livingston c. Joshi b. Phadkar 49; Holt c. Umrigar b. Phadkar 40; Alley not out 48; Alley run out 48; Freer c. Joshi b. Mankad 5; Smith b. Chowdhury 11; Tribe b. Hazare 11; Lambert b. Phadkar 11; Fitzmaurice not out 25. Extras 27.

Total (for eight wickets) 290. Wickets fell at 1/1, 2/23, 3/62, 4/131, 5/170, 6/172, 7/210, 8/213. Bowling to date: Alley 10.0 M 2.00 W 2.00; Phadkar 10.0 M 2.13 W 2.13; Modi 10.0 M 2.00 W 2.00; Chowdhury 10.0 M 2.00 W 2.00; Nayudu 10.0 M 2.00 W 2.00; Mankad 10.0 M 2.00 W 2.00. Extras 10.0 M 2.00 W 2.00.

### AUSIES START WELL

Kimberley, Feb. 17.—The Australian cricket tourists were in a sound position at the end of the first day of their three-day match—the 20th of the tour—against Griqualand West here.

Batting first on a sun-baked, grass-less wicket, the tourists declared their first innings at 355 for nine wickets shortly after tea and by the close of play had captured two Griqualand wickets for 20 runs.

Arthur Morris, the tourists' left hander, became the third member of the party to complete a thousand runs in first-class matches of the tour. He had scored 50 when he was caught off McNally before lunch.

Jack Moroney and Neil Harvey have also completed their thousand runs.

Ken Archer, Morris' opening partner, went on to score his first century in a first-

### U.S. Joint Chiefs Of Staff Proposal

## Military Aid To Resist Communism

Washington, Feb. 17.—The United States Joint Chiefs of Staff have proposed that military aid should be given to South-East Asian countries to help them resist the threat of Communist aggression, Reuter learned authoritatively today.

State Department and Defence officials said that plans were under consideration by which arms and ammunition would be made available to Indo-China, Burma, Thailand and Indonesia. The officials pointed out that President Truman had available \$75 million already allocated by Congress for use "in the general area of China."

They emphasised that no decision had yet been reached whether such arms would be sent. No decision could be reached unless they received requests from the Governments concerned.

Some officials appeared to be surprised that no requests had yet been received from France for military equipment which that country might wish to send to the Bao Dai Government in Indo-China.

#### INVITATION TO FRENCH

Some time ago, the French were invited to state what they thought was needed in this area. Officials hinted at the possibility that France might ask Britain for some military supplies to meet their needs concerning Indo-China.

According to the proposals being studied here, it would not be necessary to seek new Congressional authorisations for military aid to South-East Asia, as the President's fund for the general area of China could be used.

Officials are studying what can be done to aid Burma, where insurgent movements are rebelling against the Government. Chinese Communist forces are now on the northern border of Burma, and Chinese Nationalist forces have taken refuge in Northern Burma.

The whole question of aid to South-East Asia is now under consideration—not only military help but political and economic acceptance, the officials added.

The United States Joint Chiefs of Staff returned last week from their tour of the Pacific area with the conviction that the main emphasis of American global strategy should be shifted from Europe to Asia.

Officials said that it was logical to assume that aid would be focussed on that part of the world. —Reuter.

#### EDITORIAL

### Fertiliser For Our Farmers

DESPITE the criticisms levelled at the Government wholesale marketing scheme (chiefly by jealous private interests) it has turned out to be not only a successful experiment, but has brought a level of prosperity to the New Territories farmers never before enjoyed. The innovation has survived its birth pains and the scheme generally can be considered as working smoothly and effectively. One of its most practical achievements is that it has encouraged and helped our local farmers to produce more vegetables than ever before. Hongkong is by no means yet able to make itself self-sufficient in vegetable-growing, but it is the confident opinion of Agriculture Department officials that, given certain necessary facilities, this could quickly be brought about. The farmers' most desperate need today is fertiliser. With this available in sufficient quantities, the New Territories could enormously increase its production of vegetables, with the fullest use being made of the seasons. As it is at the moment the farmers are gravely handicapped because they do not possess the necessary fertilisers to enrich the over-worked soil and yields, while good, are not comparable to what they could be if the New Territories farms could be constantly fertilised. This week officials indicated the problem is receiving much attention. The Agriculture Department is obviously conscious of the fact that the success of the wholesale marketing scheme is and must be restricted by the ability of the farmers to grow vegetables in quantity. This restriction is, unfortunately, operative today, and for the sole reason that fertilisers are not sufficiently available. It has been disclosed that for some time past the authorities have permitted the use of night soil to help make good the deficiency, but the Medical Department's fear that this type of fertilisation may help to bring about a cholera epidemic when the summer comes has persuaded Government to dis-

pense with the system in April. The question that will then confront the New Territories farmers is, "Where do we get our fertiliser?" It is a problem which calls for energetic action if the livelihood of the farmers and the success of the wholesale marketing scheme are not to be gravely jeopardised. The Agriculture Department have two ideas in mind, either or both of which deserve the fullest encouragement. One is the scientific treatment of night soil in such a manner that it is rendered disease-free; the other, the mixing of garbage with night soil to form a compost which, it has been demonstrated elsewhere, has high fertilising properties. It would appear that the most difficult task the sponsors of these innovations have before them is to overcome the suspicions and prejudices of the Government Medical Department. Our medical officers are, of course, firstly preoccupied with the health of the Colony and their views on fertilisation of vegetables through night soil, whether it has been "treated" or not, must not be held in disrespect. Nevertheless, propositions such as those now being made by the Agriculture Department for solving what is undoubtedly an acute problem, widely affecting the interests of the Colony, cannot be dismissed without a chance being given for a practical demonstration of their efficacy. There is a world-wide shortage of chemical fertilisers and Hongkong is just as seriously handicapped by their scarcity as other areas. To make good the deficiency it is necessary to experiment. This the Agriculture Department proposes to do and everything reasonable should be done to avoid frustrating the officials in their endeavours. Novel problems call for novel solutions. Bold and imaginative action in the provision of fertilisers for the New Territories farmers can bring to them greater prosperity, and to Hongkong an abundance of much-needed vegetables.

Drink  
Watson's  
Lime Juice

Prepared from West India times and pure cane sugar. Delicious, wholesome and refreshing. Entirely free from alcohol.

A. S. WATSON & CO., LTD.



SHOWING TO-DAY **MAJESTIC** At 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.20 P.M.  
TO-MORROW EXTRA SHOW AT 12.00 NOON



ADDED WALT DISNEY'S COLOR CARTOON  
"INTERIOR DECORATOR"  
NEXT ROD CAMERON in "PANHANDLE"



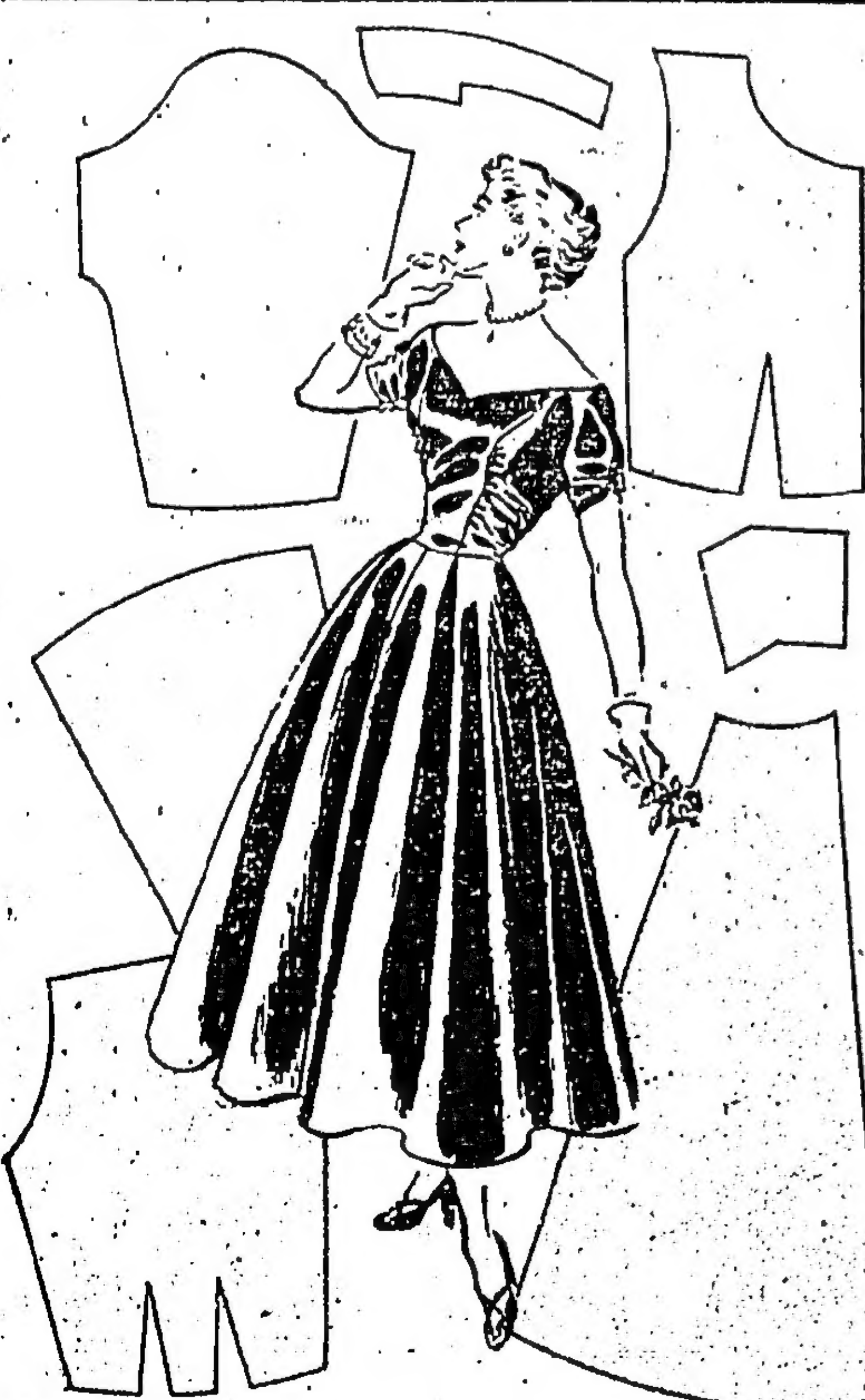
SPECIAL MORNING SHOWS  
For CHINESE NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS!  
At 11.00 a.m. daily. At Reduced Prices.

- |       |   |
|-------|---|
| 17TH. | TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS<br>& the World News                  |
| 18TH. | TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS<br>By Warner Bros.                   |
| 19TH. | TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS<br>By Paramount Films.               |
| 20TH. | TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS<br>By Universal International Films. |
| 21ST. | TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS<br>By 20th Century Fox Films.        |

5 SHOWS TO-DAY **Cathay** AT 12.30, 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



PART I: 12.30, 2.30 AND 7.30  
PART II: 5.30 AND 9.30



VOGUE  
PATTERN SERVICE  
AT BOND STREET W.I.

Leonard Mosley Tells How

## Two volcanic stories have their Italian premiere

### "VOLCANO": THE NIGHT THE BABY WAS BORN

It was quite a night for all of us in the Flaminio Cinema—otherwise known as the Theatre of Flames—here in Rome. Not all the drama was confined to the screen.

Anna Magnani had been having the world premiere of her new film "VOLCANO"—the torrid tragedy of down-to-earth love she planned to make with Rossellini, until Ingrid Bergman came along.

Down in the stalls everyone was there. Gaspard of Italy had brought half his Cabinet. The British and American Ambassadors were there, and the rest of the seats were heavy with most of the society and Jewellery in Rome.

Everyone, in fact—except Magnani herself. The high-point of the evening was to have been the appearance on the stage of the great actress to receive the cheers—or the disapproval—of the house.

But half an hour before "Volcano" was due to begin the rumour ran through the house, "Anna cannot face it. She has decided not to come."

It was true. One squeal from Ingrid Bergman's baby upset her plans. At five o'clock that afternoon a telephone call gave Anna the first inkling that this was not going to be the night of nights she had expected.

"The doctor is on his way to see Ingrid," said the message. "It is an urgent call."

Magnani immediately cancelled her plans to make a personal appearance at her own premiere, and announced she was suffering from a nervous crisis.

#### Second crisis

And in the Flaminio cinema there was a crisis, too. The film "Volcano" just would not go right. Three times it broke down and the audience was left murmuring and staring anxiously at the blank screen.

Once the sound track went wrong and Anna spoke in the voice of her film sister, Geraldine Brooks, the innocent dupe of the local Luthorian. Finally, when the end came, Anna's closest friend, Renzo Avanzo, came on the stage.

"Everything has gone wrong tonight," he said. "This is not the real film of Anna Magnani. You will see it on a future re-run."

#### Elemental

As for me, I won't say that "Volcano" is one of the top-flight films which have been made in Italy during the past few years.

But this passionate story of the private lives of the fishermen who live in the lee of the active volcanoes in Southern Italy has all the elemental qualities to bring it world-wide success.

Its story is the simple one of an experienced trull from the Naples bordellos who comes back to her island home to find her sister infatuated with a local boy.

To save her from what is likely to prove a fate more arduous than death, she first seduces the young man and then, when that fails, kills him. Highest points of the film are a dramatic shark-fishing expedition which is photographed with more grisly reality than anything I have seen in a lifetime.

And the seduction scene of the young man, when Magnani releases him from her embrace

and says, with "almost a meaningful look at the audience: "I just wanted to show you that I could get him if I tried."

Magnani's performance is, of course, magnificent. She plunges into her scenes like a hungry tiger shredding raw meat.

And what a wonderful actress she is to watch and listen to. She has a voice as harsh as a mouthful of iron filings, and a body that is beginning to show signs of thickening.

Somehow, these uglinesses compound into their exact opposites and make her full of tremendous sex appeal and an enormously compelling personality.

#### Melodramatic

While Magnani is on the screen everything is fine. So too, are the sequences with Bruni, the hero-villain, who has a nice new line in handsome suggestiveness.

What spoils the film is its occasional essay into novelistic melodrama and a sequence at the end, photographed in blood-red colour, of the volcano in eruption.

It may mirror the mood in which Magnani made the film—but it is a bit too highly coloured to keep the film on a level of artistry.

### "STROMBOLI": PARALLELS POP OUT OF THE SCREEN

Roberto Rossellini picked up the telephone in the Villa Margherita, the clinic in Rome where he is staying with Ingrid Bergman and their baby son, and asked for me.

"You have heard all about our child," he said. "Now I should like you to see something which is also ours. If you can get me past the crowds at the gates, I will let you be the first critic in the world to see the film 'Ingrid and I' completed just before little Roberto was born."

An hour later, in a private cinema 200 yards away from Ingrid's heavily curtained bedroom window, Rossellini sat beside me and anxiously awaited my judgment on what he declares is "the most important film I have ever made."

"Stromboli" is more than that. It is going to be a worldwide sensation, with a gasp or a shock for every film-goer who has followed the affair of Ingrid and Roberto.

#### Just like real life

For this queer, savage, and strangely stirring picture has parallels with real life that will startle you. It opens in a D.P. camp in Italy where Ingrid as a Lithuanian refugee, agrees to marry an Italian ex-soldier—the only way she can escape from the camp. She does not love him.

They sail south for the volcanic island of Stromboli, where her husband is a fisherman—and the first parallel with real life pops out of the screen. For on the way they pass the Isle of Volcano—where Rossellini's former friend, Anna Magnani, rushed through her rival film. Ingrid looks at it.

"I hate that place," she says, vehemently. On "Stromboli" itself Ingrid runs into trouble from the start. The islanders dislike her for what they consider her immodest dress, her loose ways.

Left alone while her husband is at sea, she flirts with a local boy. Village gossip watches her. When the husband comes back, they sing rude Neapolitan songs at him.

Miserable, desperately anxious to get away, she tries sex-appeal on the island priest and is scornfully driven from the house. Her husband beats her and nails up the door of the



Ingrid as a Lithuanian displaced person at a camp in Italy. Later she marries an Italian fisherman and goes to live on Stromboli.—AP Picture.

### Radio Review

By MICHAEL SYDENHAM

In any small county town in England there is the local paper that is full of items of interest merely to those people in the particular area. In this Colony there are four main "dailies" that devote a lot of space to small items that could only interest those who live here. In America where Radio stations are liberally scattered around each State, every station has its local daily newscasts; in England the BBC has its regions. All of which leads to the point that Radio Hongkong seems to forget its title as soon as it starts to broadcast.

The only items that are purely local and are confined to the Colony are a brief resume of the sports results on a Saturday evening, a Friday evening concert in which the artists are all residents or visitors here, and a Saturday Roundup in which the odd local celebrity or visitor to our shores is interviewed.

For a colony as rich in history as this and for one which at the moment is in the limelight of the world's news this is indeed a sorry position. There are now some tens of thousands of newcomers, and troops here who would, I am sure, welcome a series of talks, or even feature programmes, on for example the history of the island, or the customs of the Chinese peoples. Such a series would not I feel, be a failure, but could prove entertaining, instructive and interesting.

Further to this I would suggest that once or even twice a week there could be a quarter-hour news broadcast devoted entirely to news of purely local or Far Eastern interest.

Only a few days ago I heard of the first time of some incident on the border some 20 miles away, relayed by the BBC some 9,000 miles away. This is surely unnecessary in this enlightened age. On a Saturday evening the voice and imagination of the Duty Announcer are sorely taxed by having to put on about 20 Dance Records—a programme by one of our own dance bands would be far more entertaining.

February seems to be heralding a number of changes in Radio Hongkong: Peter Beadle whose production of "The Importance of Being Earnest" augured well for the future, left for England in the "Dunera." Good luck to you Peter.

Welcome to Christine Shore who has taken over from husky-voiced Sue Dawson the variety programme "Record Roundabout." If popularity can be judged by the amount of mail received, then Record Roundabout is first on the poll. Some 700 letters were received last week.

Tomorrow evening the Garrison Players broadcast excerpts from Gerald Savory's household comedy "George and Margaret" currently produced by Erle Hodgson who in England is well known in amateur dramatic circles as a careful and conscientious producer.

#### Malevolence

The shouts from the islanders grow more contemptuous. This time, however, her husband is gentle with her. Her determination to leave him weakens. Then the volcano on Stromboli blows up. For ten tremendous minutes on the screen you can see Nature at its most malevolent—with lumps of flaming rock flying through the air, lava crawling over houses, and steaming and hissing into the sea.

The terrified Ingrid comes back to find her home ruined. She dashes up the mountain, to reach a village on the other side of the island and get a boat to the mainland.

But the volcano is waiting for her. It puffs nauseous gases from its crater that slowly begin to asphyxiate her. She tries to retreat, but is lost in the clouds of smoke.

And this tremendous, earthy, harsh, and unyielding film—a film which makes Magnani's production seem like a novelistic ends with the most remarkable parallel of all.

For Ingrid, tormented, persecuted by the forces around her, is last seen standing on the lip of the crater, staring wildly up to the sky as she desperately cries:—

"God, please, God, help my innocent child."

—(London Express Service)

### Bergman For Britain?

Roberto Rossellini and Vittorio De Sica, the directors responsible in part for the current Italian film renaissance, will be shifting their activities to England if negotiations between them and producer Sir Alexander Korda are consummated.

No specific stories are being divulged at the moment but there is a possibility that Ingrid Bergman, who recently completed the much-publicised and as yet uncompleted "Stromboli" in Italy under Rossellini's direction, would star in one of the projected pictures he would do in England for Korda's London Film Productions. De Sica, noted here for "Shoe Shine" and the current success, "The Bicycle Thief," is discussing a deal "similar to the Rossellini arrangement," our man said. While no starting dates have been set in either case, "chances are," he added, "they will go into production within the year."



Ingrid and her "Stromboli" husband.

**LEE Liberty**  
AIR CONDITIONED OZONIZED AND WARM

5 SHOWS DAILY AT 11.30 a.m., 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.20 p.m.  
4 SHOWS DAILY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

SHOWING TO-DAY

**LEE 5** SHOWS TO-DAY & TO-MORROW EXTRA PERFORMANCE "THE GREAT LOVER" AT 11.30 A.M.

IT'S THE FUNNIEST THING SINCE EVE THREW ALL THAT APPLESAUCE AT ADAM!



ADDED ATTRACTION: Latest Paramount Noveltoon "LEPRECHAUN'S GOLD"

**LIBERTY** Morning Show Daily at 11.00 a.m. "COLOUR CARTOONS"



TAKE ANY EASTERN TRAM CAR OR HAPPY VALLEY BUS

SHOWING TO-DAY: 2.30—5.30—7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

THE SCREEN'S MOST POPULAR DANCING STARS ARE TOGETHER AGAIN BRINGING YOU NEW SONGS, NEW DANCES! IT'S A GLORIOUS MUSICAL!



270, QUEEN'S RD. CENTRAL. PHONE 25720

5 SHOWS DAILY

AT 12.30, 2.30, 5.15, 7.15 & 9.15 P.M.

FIRST EPISODE









# Saturday Night...

by R. M. MacCOLL

SATURDAY NIGHT in Paris? Pick where you will; you know the names in lights as well as I do. For my Saturday night I set out to try to recapture my lost youth.

I used to be a jazz fiend. Nobody, except myself, was at all happy about this circumstance in the part of Hampstead in which we lived.

My trap drum set (complete with a Chinese "crash cymbal" which would have brought Mao Tse-tung himself running) nearly drove my parents out of their minds.

The years rolled by, and MacColl exchanged the drumsticks for the typewriter keys. Surely he was destined never again to re-enter the rosy portals of jazz-land, except in his memories? Not so.

At a cocktail party I chatted with an American acquaintance that it was a pity that band-leaders no longer juggled with their saxophones even as they played them.

"You know, I suppose, that Paris is today the acknowledged world headquarters of jazz," I said. I had heard such a report, but accepted it with some reserve.

He said he would demonstrate, and so on one o'clock the next morning found us repairing to a considerably vibrating bookshop, just off the Boulevard St. Germain.

And why did this bookshop vibrate? Because, implicitly enough, it is a bar as well as a bookshop, and at a short flight of stairs in a minuscule cellar a jazz band was going full blast.

We made our way down into the cellar. Someone I took to be the proprietor charged up and exclaimed: "Ze joint, she is jumping, no?"

The cellar was really tiny and really crowded. Tobacco smoke hung dense as a Chinese-side fog. Getting myself into a seat behind a midjet was practically a miracle of surgery.

Behind the band the walls were painted the same ruby red as the sweaters of the faithful.

The band was engaged on "Sweet Sue." They played rather well, but perked up without that inspired touch for which our old-timers so wistfully pine.

The cellist had discarded his tie and was playing in Byronically open-necked shirt—something which I wished the saxophonist would also do. For his

tie, still, alas, worn, depleted a lobster wearing a monocle and smoking a cigar. They went into "Sweet Georgia Brown" and then "Sunday Down in Caroline" and the centre of interest switched to the buttonhole-sized dance floor, where an agile and handsome young man, wearing blue slacks, was adroitly juggling with a curvaceous girl who wore a low-cut black blouse and a long golden pendant, and a long golden pendant, and a long golden pendant.

These two were very accomplished, and seemed virtually tireless.

The proprietor stormed up once again. "Jumping joint, no?" he crowed. Grabbed by an elusive elbow he sped on his way, he passed long enough to explain that the girl in the garden dress was "one of the best-known models in Paris—Arlette the toast of all—she pursues 'le jitter' in order to keep her weight in the reasonable distribution."

The young man he was vague about, so we asked him over for a drink. He slightly sank on a stool, accepted a grapefruit juice with double grin, and explained that he had learned "le jitter" with the American Red Cross just after the war.

"A wonderful organization," he added with fervour. "Now I am about to go to Cairo for six months. And only 201 Vice to Red Cross America!"

He shot back to long renewed support to the impatient Gordon Brown.

There was a commotion at the door. The throng parted to disclose the Maestro himself, Louis "Satchel" Armstrong, on a nocturnal business holiday.

After the statutory three coat buttons had been snipped off by fervent fans, Mr. Armstrong joined us. He is a comprehensive admirer who addressed him in the most completely comprehensible jargon of the be-bopper.

But when he discovered we were both ignorant of jargonese, he brightened.

He remarked: "This be-bop is flu-jitsu stuff. Grab it when you can and hope for the best. No accuracy."

Mr. A. bent an ear to the band. "Not bad, these boys," he averred. "They're playing straight. But, oh, the be-boppers! They can't take."

All very good indeed. But if confirmation is needed concerning the folly of seeking one's lost youth—I had it in plenty next day, after getting to bed at 4 a.m.

Ze joints of MacColl—jumping, no? But yes, every last one of them.

(London Express Service)



"This ought to be good for a new pair of skates each if we don't tell Mum."

(London Express Service)

## ESCAPE FROM MUDSLINGING

By BERNARD WICKSTEED

AS there's sure to be a lot of mud-slinging between now and the election, with everyone saying how awful other people are, I'm going to do just the opposite, and tell you about two men who seem to me to be rather decent chaps.

The first is a guard on the railway who brought my boy of nine from Bournemouth to London last week in his guard's van.

Although I am a complete stranger, he afterwards sat down and wrote me the following fascinating letter:

Dear Sir—Your son has the makings of a good publicity agent, and told me I must read

your articles in the Daily Express every Saturday because you are a very clever man.

It is really astonishing the family histories we are told during long journeys with children in our charge. I know now that you went to Norway for your holiday last summer and explored a glacier. I know, too, that you are mad on fishing, but hardly ever catch anything.

Your publicity agent informed me that you first met your wife in Norway, and fell in love with her, and took her back to England to marry.

He said that your wife's grandmother is 91 and lives on an island where there's a bull and a waterfall. I have learned that you can cross the North Sea in about 24 hours by boat, and that when you arrive at Newcastly they let the passengers stay in bed till their breakfast is quite ready.

It is most interesting to talk to these young strangers, and often it is a good job that we do not know the families they talk about. I've sometimes been told that daddy doesn't live with us now. He lives with auntie, and we have a new daddy and have to call him "Uncle."

Last month a youngster told me he was going to relatives for Christmas so as to get plenty to eat. His older brother was in an approved school and another brother would go, too, if he wasn't careful.

I have come to the conclusion that no two children are alike in all the world. There are the inquisitive ones who ask questions the whole time and want to wave your flag and blow your whistle. Some have to be coaxed into talking, and some can't be stopped.

What they know varies considerably. I've been told they are going to relatives because mummy is going to the doctor to buy me a baby brother or sister. They don't know which it depends on what the doctor's got in stock. Your son, I may say, is better informed on these matters, and told me that ladies who are going to have babies don't like

travelling in buses or trains because the babies jump about inside so much.

Looking forward to another journey with your son, I am, yours sincerely,

Don't you think that's a nice letter? There's not much wrong with the heart of this country when you can open your mail in the morning and find letters like that from railway guards.

### Treasure

THE other fellow I was going to tell you about is a sort of Trader Horn from Africa, who breezed into the office the other day.

What with all the bills you have to pay at this time of the year, I was feeling a bit low when I walked this old boy and said he thought he knew where £2,000,000 worth of gold was hidden.

People call on newspapers with stories like that every day of the week. Most of them are mad. But this chap, who is about 70, has the lean, bronzed look of the outdoors about him, and as he talked the dull January day in the city became bright with the sunlight of Africa.

His treasure was the fabulous Kruger millions you may have heard about. When the British took over the Transvaal after the Boer War it is said that tons of gold were missing from the Treasury vaults. President Kruger is supposed to have hidden it before he fled to Europe.

For fifty years people have been hunting for it without success, and now here was this visitor sitting at my desk, drinking coffee, and telling me the secret of its hiding place. It was a story of sudden death, escaped convicts, murdered natives, and bullock wagons trekking at night so as to avoid the British scouts.

At the end of it I said: "Well, what do you want me to do? Pay your fare back to Africa?"

### What they know

THEIR knowledge of babies varies considerably. I've been told they are going to relatives because mummy is going to the doctor to buy me a baby brother or sister. They don't know which it depends on what the doctor's got in stock. Your son, I may say, is better informed on these matters, and told me that ladies who are going to have babies don't like

travelling in buses or trains because the babies jump about inside so much.

Looking forward to another journey with your son, I am, yours sincerely,

Don't you think that's a nice letter? There's not much wrong with the heart of this country when you can open your mail in the morning and find letters like that from railway guards.

What with all the bills you have to pay at this time of the year, I was feeling a bit low when I walked this old boy and said he thought he knew where £2,000,000 worth of gold was hidden.

People call on newspapers with stories like that every day of the week. Most of them are mad. But this chap, who is about 70, has the lean, bronzed look of the outdoors about him, and as he talked the dull January day in the city became bright with the sunlight of Africa.

His treasure was the fabulous Kruger millions you may have heard about. When the British took over the Transvaal after the Boer War it is said that tons of gold were missing from the Treasury vaults. President Kruger is supposed to have hidden it before he fled to Europe.

For fifty years people have been hunting for it without success, and now here was this visitor sitting at my desk, drinking coffee, and telling me the secret of its hiding place. It was a story of sudden death, escaped convicts, murdered natives, and bullock wagons trekking at night so as to avoid the British scouts.

At the end of it I said: "Well, what do you want me to do? Pay your fare back to Africa?"

For fifty years people have been hunting for it without success, and now here was this visitor sitting at my desk, drinking coffee, and telling me the secret of its hiding place. It was a story of sudden death, escaped convicts, murdered natives, and bullock wagons trekking at night so as to avoid the British scouts.

At the end of it I said: "Well, what do you want me to do? Pay your fare back to Africa?"

For fifty years people have been hunting for it without success, and now here was this visitor sitting at my desk, drinking coffee, and telling me the secret of its hiding place. It was a story of sudden death, escaped convicts, murdered natives, and bullock wagons trekking at night so as to avoid the British scouts.

At the end of it I said: "Well, what do you want me to do? Pay your fare back to Africa?"

FIVE MINUTES EACH WEEK-END WITH THE WORLD'S WITTIEST MEN

## SWIFT

JONATHAN SWIFT (1667-1745) was born and died in Dublin. A prolific writer of polemics and satires, he is best remembered for "Gulliver's Travels." This book, originally a bitter indictment of social customs and of the whole human race, has become, in its abridged and expurgated form, a classic of the nursery.

He inspired the love of two women: Esther Johnson, the Stella of his "Journal to Stella," and Esther Vanhomrigh, the Vanessa of his poem "Vandana and Cadenus." Stella he is believed to have secretly married.

In 1713 he was appointed to the deanery of St. Patrick's, Dublin. In 1740 his brain was affected, and he never recovered.

Dr. Johnson said of him: "He had a countenance sour and severe, which he seldom softened by any appearance of gaiety. He sat solemnly relating any tendency to laughter. His wit does not provoke laughter in others—it has too sharp an edge."

REFLECTIONS SOME PEOPLE take more care to hide their wisdom than their folly. WHEN a true genius appears in the world you may know him by this sign, that all the dunces are in confederacy against him. LAWS are like cobwebs, which may catch small flies, but let wasps and hornets break through.

THERE is nothing in this world constant but inconstancy. THE MOST positive men are the most credulous. FEW ARE qualified to shine in company, but it is in most men's power to be agreeable. PARTY is the madness of the many for the gain of the few. A WISE MAN is never less alone than when he is alone. METHOD is good in all things. Order governs the world. The devil is the author of confusion.

Blatant fools, and fools to hate. Be that my motto and my fate. RELIGION WE have just enough religion to make us hate, but not enough to make us love one another. COMPLAINT is the largest tribute Heaven receives, and the sincerest part of our devotion. I NEVER wonder to see men wicked, but I often wonder to see them not ashamed. THE TEACHING of divines helps to preserve well-inclined men in the course of virtue, but seldom or never reclaims the vicious. MEN AND WOMEN WHAT they do in Heaven we are ignorant of; what they do not we are told expressly, that they neither marry nor are given in marriage. VENUS, a beautiful good-natured lady, was the Goddess of Love; Juno, a terrible throw the Goddess of Marriage; and they were always mortal enemies. The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages. I HAVE known men of great valour towards their wives. LOVE of flattery in most men proceeds from the mean opinion they have of themselves; in women from the contrary. AGE NO WISE man ever wished to be younger.

THE LATTER part of a man's life is taken up in curing the follies, prejudices, and false opinions he had contracted in the former. OLD MEN view beat at a distance with the eyes of their understanding as well as with those of their passions. EVERY MAN desires to live long; but no man would be old. PREJUDICE AND OPINION SOME MEN, under the notion of weeding out prejudices, eradicate virtue, honesty, and religion. IF A MAN would register all his opinions upon love, politics, religion, learning etc., beginning from his youth and so go on to old age, what a bundle of inconsistencies and contradictions would appear at last. A NICE MAN is a man of nasty ideas. IF ANOTHER man's reason convinced me, it becomes my own reason. VIOLENT zeal for truth hath a hundred to one odds to be either petulance, ambition, or pride. THAT WAS excellently observed, say I, when I read a passage in an author, where his opinion agrees with mine. When we differ, there I pronounce him to be mistaken. FLASHES HOW is it possible to expect that mankind will take advice when it will not so much as take warning? AMBITION often puts men upon doing the meanest offices; so climbing is performed in the same posture as creeping. PRAISE is the daughter of present power. IF A MAN makes me keep my distance, the comfort is, he keeps his at the same time. CENSURE is a tax a man pays to the public for being eminent. VISION is the art of seeing things invisible. WIT AND SATIRE SATIRE is a sort of glass, wherein beholders do generally discover everybody's face but their own. MEN are content to be laughed at for their wit, but not for their folly. A VERY little wit is valued in a woman; as we are pleased with a few words spoken plain by a parrot.

(London Express Service)

SATURDAY AT THE DIAMOND HORSESHOE

## Story that hit the headlines

LAST night I got to gabbing with the manager of an hotel on 46th Street.

"I wish you'd say something nice about Times Square in your column," he said. A lot of people think of Broadway as one big clip, but as you and I know, it's a pretty decent street.

"I'd like to oblige," I said. "But I'm on the prowl for paragraphs, not puff. However, I can always use a good human interest story about one of your guests."

"To tell the truth," said the manager—whose name was Charlie—"most of our guests are in and out before we have a chance to get acquainted with them. The only ones we get to know are those who stay on a while—fellows like old Mr. Bennett, for instance. And speaking of Mr. Bennett—"

"I'm all ears and notebook," I said.

"WELL," said the hotel man, "for years Mr. Bennett had one of our suites on the fourteenth floor, and except for when he got in and out of the elevators we hardly ever saw him."

"About all we knew of him was that he had a bad heart, and that he used to spend part of every afternoon feeding cracked corn to the pigeons around Father Duffy's statue."

"One day, while Mr. Bennett was feeding the pigeons, he got talking with a young fellow who had recently graduated from Columbia Law School."

"It seems the boy came from his home town, and when the old man found out he was broke he

by Billy Rose

offered to let him bunk for awhile on the couch in his sitting room.

"Well, the pair hit it off right from the start. The young lawyer—his name was Quent Buckley—seemed sincerely fond of Mr. Bennett and anxious to do anything he could do to make life easier for him."

"In fact, after a few months, Mr. Bennett gave him a power of attorney and let him handle his bank account and any legal matters that came up."

"One night about a year later the old gent had a heart attack, and while he was resting at the Polyclinic Hospital, Buckley got a call from an attorney downtown who said he had important business to discuss with Mr. Bennett."

"The young man said he was in hospital, but would be right down."

"When he arrived, he learned that Mr. Bennett's brother in Canada had died and left him almost a million dollars."

"His first impulse, of course, was to rush to the hospital with the news, but he was afraid the old man's heart might not stand up under the excitement so he decided to walk back to the hotel and mull things over."

"Well, on the way he got to thinking how many nice things there were to buy in New York, and since he felt sure Mr. Bennett was going to pay him well for handling the inheritance, he decided there wasn't any harm in anticipating part of his fee."

"So his first stop was a tailor, where he opened a charge account, and got himself some brand new clothes and his next stop was a bar and grill, where he got himself a blonde who was not so new."

"By the time the old man was ready to come home, Buckley was in hock for several thousand dollars and scared stiff. Finally, he went to see our hotel house doctor—a smart fellow who has been around Broadway for a long time—and told him what he had done."

"The doctor said he of course didn't know what the old gentleman would do about the bills, but he advised him not to delay any longer in settling the news about the inheritance."

"He said he didn't think it would hurt his heart any, but to make sure, he'd meet him in the coffee shop when the old man got back to the hotel, and if there was any trouble he'd have some adrenalin handy."

"The next day the three men met in the restaurant, and after a bit of chit-chat Buckley asked Mr. Bennett what he would say if he told him he had fallen heir to a million dollars."

"The man grinned and said, 'Quent, if you told me I had inherited a million dollars, do you know what I'd say? I'd say son, half of it belongs to you.'"

"Good story," I said to Charlie, "but I wish it had a stronger finish."

The hotel man reached into his desk and brought out a newspaper clipping.

The headline read, "Lawyer Drops Dead in Midtown Restaurant."

(London Express Service)

## Drunk For A Penny, Dead Drunk For 2d

By J. W. TAYLOR

THE holding in England during this month of the Annual Licensing Sessions—in some places they still retain the old name of Brewster Sessions—recalls that control of "The Trade" dates back several centuries to the days of the "brewster," a female brewer or "ale wife" who supplied most of the drinks in Britain.

Some time before the reformation only two kinds of ale were permitted to be made. One was called "strong" and the other "double," which usually meant, however, not double strength, but only a double quantity of water. This was sold at exactly half the price of the strong.

Hogarth portrayed the brewsters as no beauties. Certainly their close practices were no shining example to the "trade," and many of them were ducked in the nearest stream for their questionable trading, until finally they were put out of business by the advent of the Brewster Sessions consequent upon an irate public becoming tired of being given short measure, beer

adulterated with salt or resin to bring on a third and a confection often containing ginger, pepper and spices for flavouring instead of hops.

The first licensing court of two Justices was introduced by Edward VI. It regulated the number of houses in an area, and met quarterly to grant or cancel licences according to the way houses had been conducted. Licensees who permitted gaming were fined, imprisoned or whipped.

There was much drunkenness in the 17th Century, despite numerous Acts passed against it. They fixed closing hours and prohibited drinking during church service hours. One house in every four sold gin, and for a penny a man could get drunk and for two pence "dead drunk."

The rescinding in 1823 of the Alehouses Act and the introduction of another to enable persons of good character to sell beer only without licence was an attempt to check the ravages of the "gin palaces," but it merely increased the number of beer houses. About fifty years later public houses were stopped from trading the clock round, and in 1898 it was an offence for a licensee to sell to a habitual

(Contd. on Page 18, Col. 4)

## LOOSE & COMFORT FITTINGS



## NATURAL FIT FITTINGS

ARTS 雅式

電話三四四二八

同不剪裁 異各格體

7 ICE HOUSE ST.

TEL. 34428





MR Primitivo Lovina (left), Secretary of Labour of the Philippine Republic, and Mr Manuel Cellego (right), Philippine Ambassador-at-Large, are shown speaking at the Filipino Club where they were guests of honour at a cocktail party during their recent visit to Hongkong. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



COMMANDER F. J. C. Halahan, DSC, RN, and his bride, the former Miss Jane Stutchbury, photographed with friends following their wedding in Hongkong last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Lee Hou-pou and Miss Lai Kim-ying photographed after their wedding, which took place recently at the Registry of Marriages. (Francis Wu)



MR and Mrs Lau Tak-chung pose for the photographer after their recent wedding, which took place at St Margaret's Church. The bride was formerly Miss Wong Mai-yuet. (Francis Wu)



PICTURE taken outside St Teresa's Church last week after the wedding of Mr Turibo Jose Cruz and Miss Elisilla Socorro Fernandes. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



OVER 600 old boys of St Joseph's College attended a reunion dinner last week. Pictures at left show only a small number of those present. In lower left picture, the speaker is the Rev Br. Raphael, Principal of the College. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE Services and civilian defence units participated in a large-scale defence security exercise last week. These two pictures show cars being searched and identification papers examined at the approach to Combined Headquarters. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



CHORAL singing of a very high standard was demonstrated by the Hongkong Choral Group at two concerts given last week. Professor Eliso Gualdi is here seen conducting. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

From Monday —  
and for one week only

**BAGS**

by Theodore and  
Film Star Creations

WILL BE ON SALE AT  
A DISCOUNT OF 20%

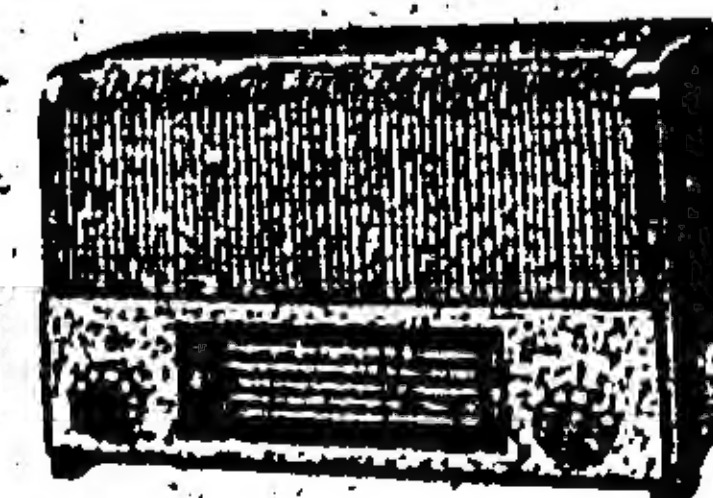
at **Paquerette Ltd**  
Gloucester Bldg, Des Voeux Rd.



**TONE, BEAUTY,  
RANGE, CLARITY AND  
Skilled Engineering**

WITH A  
**PYE RADIO**  
from  
**GILMAN'S!**

BELOW  
4 VALVE-BANDSPREAD JUNIOR  
REDUCED TO ONLY \$175!



12 Months  
Guarantee  
with every PYE!

**GILMAN & CO., LTD.**  
RADIO DEPT.  
Gloucester Arcade Tel. 37017



## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

**CLOSING**  
FOR A FEW DAYS TO  
REMOVE THE REST OF  
OUR SHOP TO THE NEW  
PREMISES, 13, CHATER RD.

**OPENING**  
JUST AS SOON AS WE  
CAN FURNISH IT UP TO  
OUR PRESENT STANDARD:  
PLEASE WATCH FOR DATE.

In the meantime we will be  
pleased to attend to enquiries by  
messenger or by telephone 20019.  
Accounts may be paid at the old  
store or by post P.O. Box 300.

**MACKINTOSH'S**

**Fortis**  
Time...  
TOLD FAITHFULLY...  
AND WITH BEAUTY

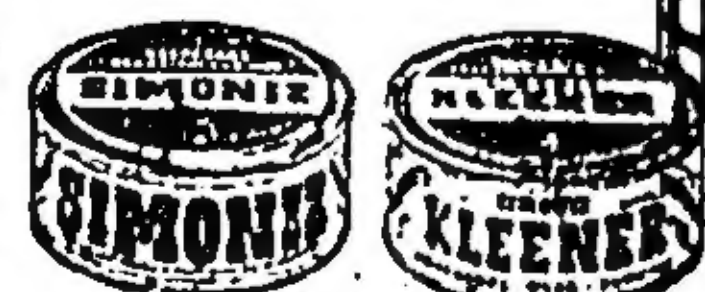


Sole agents:  
**SHIRO (CHINA) LTD.**



Make your car SPARKLE with  
**SIMONIZ**

Preserve and protect your new car's  
finish—restore and increase your old car's  
beauty—with SIMONIZ and SIMONIZ KLEENER.  
These world famous products are economical  
and easy to use—and they will keep your car  
looking bright and  
new. Buy SIMONIZ  
and SIMONIZ  
KLEENER today and  
give your car a last-  
ing beauty treat-  
ment.



**TAI HANG JEWELLERY**  
Wholesalers of CUT-DIAMONDS

Sole Agents for

**Liberty Diamond Cutting Works (Pty) Ltd.**

Johannesburg, South Africa.

Bank of East Asia Bldg.  
7th Floor, Room 707,  
Hong Kong.

Telephone 21388.

# Chalk-White Lace & Organdie For Spring

By JOAN ERSKINE

**LONDON.**  
THIS first of the couture  
collections in London  
has made its ap-  
pearance, Hardy Amies,  
who is one of the most in-  
teresting designers, began  
showing in the morning and  
continued until late even-  
ing.

His showroom, in quiet,  
secluded Savile Row, the  
street of the tailors, differs  
from most other dress  
salons. Instead of the in-  
evitable pale grey and lavender  
pink, the walls are  
natural oak hung with pale  
green velvet curtains. At  
intervals square mirrors set  
in white and gold frames,  
surmounted by Renaissance  
paintings, reflect the light  
from a huge chandelier  
hung in the centre of the  
ceiling.

Everyone who mattered in  
the fashion world was there. All  
the glossy magazines sat in the  
front row, all the not-so-well-  
known sat at the back. I  
noticed an address of Vogue  
in black velvet and mink, and the  
editress of Harper's Bazaar in  
navy and scarlet. Most of the  
fashionably dressed women had  
unhappily coincided in their  
choice of black Persian lamb,  
and the majority wore tiny  
tight-fitting hats, rising to a  
rounded point.

## Plain Suits

Suits have seldom been  
plainer. The skirt length  
has risen to 15 inches from the  
ground, and jackets are short  
enough to balance this. All the  
interest is in the back—every  
suit shown had a skirt with  
absolutely plain front. Every  
conceivable form of concealed  
pleating is used in the straight

skirts. Elaborate seaming gives  
the illusion of an even summer  
line.  
All the shirts worn with the  
suits were attractive. Many of  
them were in foulard silk, rayon,  
cotton, and organdie, and had  
interesting diagonally buttoned  
necklines, draped fronts and  
sleeves, tucked and pleated  
panels.

The fabrics used were tweeds  
and worsted, wool alpaca, silk  
or rayon shantung, linen and  
rayon that looks like silk, and  
silk that looks like wool. A  
great quantity of heavy guipure  
lace was used for dresses and  
skirts.

Colours were, in the main,  
neutral. Classic navy blue and  
white vied with every shade of  
beige and toast brown. There  
were greys of every variety, a  
great deal of black, and chalk  
white.

The show opened with a white  
hopsack tweed top coat, very  
simply cut with a tie belt. The  
hat was also white, and the  
model carried a basket of white  
tulips and lilacs—impractical but  
spring-like.

## Controversial

ON many of the fine tweed  
suits there were tiny velvet  
collars, and cut away curved  
jacket fronts. A grey flecked  
fine homespun suit skirt had  
five knife pleats in a panel at the  
back. A brilliant pink Cumber-  
land tweed overcoat was worn  
over a matching pink suit with  
a rayon skirt. A pleat wrapped  
over to one side of the tight  
skirt. Silk braid bound the  
edges of a black barthes suit,  
and continued down the edges  
of the back pleats. There was  
a feeling for black and white.  
The hat worn with this suit was  
like a tiny feathery helmet of  
white felt overlapping fringes.  
The blouse had a black and  
white striped pattern.  
Two jackets falling straight to  
the hips will cause controversy.

They were a direct return to the  
twenties. One was in ice-  
cream, with low revers and  
double-breasted fastening. A  
black and white bow frothed  
over the collar. The blouse was  
extremely décolleté, with sleeves  
composed of very wide shoulder  
straps. The other jacket was  
beige and white, and was worn  
over a matching dress.

A black and white fine check  
rayon jacket with bloused back  
was worn over a black dress  
with eyelet-hole embroidery.  
The jacket had enormous  
sleeves with fullness falling  
from a dropped shoulder line.  
This dropped shoulder, with  
fullness coming just above the  
elbow, was frequently used on  
coats and jackets.

## Sleeve-Length

IN most of the dresses, the  
sleeves were neither very  
short, nor elbow length, but mid-  
way between the two. Necklines  
were higher and often buttoning  
started at the neck and finished  
at the hem, either in the front  
or back.

A coat in black fine ribbed  
worsted, was worn over a dress  
in brilliant yellow rayon, with  
horizontal tucks round sleeves,  
yoke, hips (giving jacket effect)  
and round the hem. Another  
black coat, in fine ribbed pure  
silk and wool was worn over a  
foulard silk dress in rich blue  
with a hidden scrolled design in  
black.

The models that gained  
applause from a critical  
audience were the evening and  
party dresses. "Trefoli" was  
white embroidered organdie,  
buttoned like a coat over a  
white base. Sleeves were elbow-  
length and cuffed. A huge  
black cartwheel hat was worn  
with it. "ASCOT '50" was a  
navy blue fine ribbed silk and  
wool coat worn over a dress in  
white cotton with bands of  
guipure lace inserted from yoke  
to hem.

A white guipure lace dress,  
with straight skirt, and tiny  
matching lace hat, had a huge  
bertha collar falling like a cape  
over the shoulders. The same  
heavy white lace formed a  
strapless top for a navy blue  
pure silk dress with tiny fitting  
jacket. A huge bustle bow  
cascaded down the back of  
"NIGHT SKY"—a navy and



**HARDY AMIES'**  
magnificent  
white guipure  
lace models. De-  
signed in an out-  
fit for Ascot  
with a black  
cartwheel hat.  
In front is a  
white organdie  
and lace dress,  
tucks alternating  
with lace, inser-  
tion on the  
skirt. It has a  
strapless top.

white pure silk taffeta with low  
neck, and tiny vest of lace.

"MID-CENTURY BLUES" had  
a tucked top and tucked  
sleeves, and a short massive  
skirt composed of layer upon  
layer of handkerchief points. It  
was made of pure silk organza,  
light as a feather.

"MONTEGO BAY" was a  
long light dress in white Irish  
linen buttoned from the neck  
right down the back, and left  
unbuttoned at the knees to  
allow walking. Sleeves were  
short and pockets were huge,  
with bands of sparkling red  
beading on them.

"PIERETTE" was black tulle  
covered with large satin spots.  
The short light under-skirt  
was covered with two tiers of  
very full tulle, and an enor-  
mous bow at one side of the  
strapless bodice held a vast  
floating stole. Black pure silk  
tulle was used for a very wide  
pleated skirt with loose  
cummerbund sash.

"HOPE" was the name of a  
white organdie and Nottingham  
lace dress. The tiny lace jacket  
fitted neatly over a very full

skirt with a set of tucks, then  
an insertion of lace, and then  
tucks round the hem. Beneath  
the lace jacket the bodice stood  
out stiffly in tucks.

Midnight blue Nottingham lace  
over silver lame, floating pink  
spotted tulle, grey rayon jersey  
and drop pearls stitched on to  
a bodice, made dream-like  
dresses. "MAIDENS BLUSH"  
was the appropriate name for a  
pink tulle dress, with an  
enormous skirt composed  
entirely of handkerchief points.  
Tulle was thickly plaited to  
form an off the shoulder neck-  
line, held at one side only by a  
silver strap.

## The Loveliest

ONE of the loveliest fabrics  
was a grey, beige and mauve  
shot pure silk taffeta, with an  
onion-skin effect.

The last dress was a crinoline  
of white organdie with three  
tiers in the skirt, each edged  
with coloured silk embroidery.  
An organdie tie wrapped round  
the top to cover one shoulder  
and leave the other bare, save  
for a huge bow.

# It's A Sensible Fad

By Patricia Clary

**Hollywood.**  
CHARLES Coburn, after  
disgusted glances at  
the fads for men's shirts,  
dracula haircuts and hair  
died gray, would like to  
start a fad of his own.  
Monocles.

"They won't make women any  
lovelier," he fumed. "But if they  
must have fads, let them have a  
sensible one. Any man would  
rather see a woman in a monocle  
than in some of the silly fads  
they've been adopting lately."

The fad of monocles was popu-  
lar in London in the 1920s. Since  
everything else from 1920 is re-  
appearing, Coburn said, maybe  
monocles will do.

"Women wore them in those  
days," he said. "Some of them  
looked very attractive in them,  
too."

Coburn has worn his own one-  
eye glass on and off the screen  
for thirty years. He sports  
one in Universal-International's  
"Peggy" and is trying to talk  
his screen daughters, Barbara  
Lawrence and Diana Lynn, into  
trying it.

## Nauseating Colours

"It's much more sensible than  
pink slacks, green nail polish or  
French bathing suits," he said.

"Women have been blaspheming  
the immortal trouser, painting  
their nails with nauseating  
colours and flashing before the  
naked eye the curves they either  
have too much of or lack com-  
pletely. The monocle would be  
their most timid and sensible  
gesture."

He doesn't think every woman  
ought to wear one. But if the fad  
catches on, of course everyone  
will.

"Monocles are for correcting  
vision," he insisted. "Many  
people need glasses only for one  
eye. That's where the monocle  
performs an honest, unaffected  
service."

"I personally am both near-  
sighted and far-sighted. I wear a  
monocle to correct the dif-  
ference."

And the humorist who said  
"Men seldom make passes at  
girls who wear glasses" is,  
according to Coburn, only half  
right—United Press.

## Choosing Bath Toiletries



After your bath, remove every trace of dampness by fluffing on a  
generous amount of scented dusting powder. It makes lingerie frag-  
rant, too.

By HELEN FOLLETT

FEW women are content to-  
day with a mere soap-and-  
water bath. By the free-use of  
bath toiletries they make this  
rite a joy, a fifteen-minute  
period of relaxation that puts  
them on their toes and gives  
freshness to the skin.

## Soap Choice

The choice of soap is a mat-  
ter of individual preference. If  
the skin becomes sensitive,  
make a change; you may have  
been using the wrong one all  
along. While all toilet soaps are  
high grade these days, one kind  
may prove more acceptable and  
soothing than another. If you  
have found one that agrees with  
your complexion and hands,  
use it for the bath, stick to it,  
use no other, even if it is a bit  
more expensive. Choose it not  
for shape, colour or scent, but  
for practical purposes and the  
effect upon your skin.

There are glycerine soaps  
that are pleasant, medicated  
ones that have antiseptic  
qualities, others that claim to  
do away with the hateful B.O.  
Some are made of vegetable

oils, some of fats. Many women  
prefer those with no odour,  
using a fragrant bath powder or  
lotion after the brisk rubdown  
with a towel.

After your bath is the time  
to give your toes a little atten-  
tion. Cut the nails straight  
across; if you cut them down  
at the sides the flesh will  
thicken there and you will be  
in for trouble. Touch each nail  
with mineral oil, use the orange  
wood stick to lift the cuticle  
from the nail fabric. A few  
minutes of massage is a good  
idea. If you use polish put on  
two thin films, letting the first  
one dry before putting on the  
second one.

## 'Venetian Blind' in Swimsuits Sets New Mode

GLAMOUR girls with a tendency to look angular in swimsuits  
can now correct their defects with new gadgets called "con-  
tours."

The contours are waterproof falsies, plainly marked "right"  
and "left."

Latest bathing suits feature plunging necklines. Most have  
zippers that, according to manufacturers, "go way down to  
almost anywhere, or up to almost modest."

One two-piece suit has a venetian blind arrangement down  
each side of the shorts, and the centre of the blind is built in squares which the flat  
complete coverage, or may be crushed into bows to show off a  
triangle of suntan.

## A Modern Middy Dress



By Vera Winston

SHADES AND shapes of the  
running 20's! The short, close  
hair-do, the sheath dress, the  
beaded job, and now the middie  
dress! Here is a new version  
of the middie dress, a one-piece  
with a two-piece look. The  
middy is of fine wool jersey in  
navy blue. It has push-up  
sleeves and a sailor collar of  
taffeta lined with the jersey.  
The full flared skirt is of  
taffeta, and the belt is of jer-  
sey with a leather backing.

# The 'droopy' walk goes with new pouched-back dresses

by SUSAN DEACON

THE "secrets" of the "Big Ten" of  
the London fashion houses' spring  
collections reveal that the mixture  
is much the same as before.

We were surprised to see at some collections  
the flying panels and flared overskirt which  
Paris showed a year ago (and which even the  
wholesale manufacturers consider out of date).

But our disappointment was well balanced  
by the impeccable tailoring, fine cloths, and  
restrained styling of the coats and suits.

London shows a slim, straight outline. The  
sloping drop shoulder is popular, except with  
the classic tailored suit (Sketch No. 1).

The flat shoulder-wide shawl collar runs  
through the collections (Sketch No. 4).

## Leg-o'-mutton

SLEEVES have the old leg-o'-mutton influence,  
the fullness shown with deep pouches at  
the elbows, and the wrists tightly cuffed.

Suit jackets and coats are straight and  
boxy, with the exception of one designer who  
shows a full cape-like suit jacket, the sleeves  
being little more than cuffed suits at each side.  
The pouched back on dresses and suits is  
seen a lot (Sketch No. 5).

There is a special walk which goes with  
this—but it cannot be bought with the clothes.

The mannequin rounds her  
shoulders, hollows her chest, and  
walks with knees together and  
stomach out, giving a peculiar  
droopy effect. The fashion  
houses have laid down no rules  
for a suitable facial expression;  
maybe they reckon it will fol-  
low automatically.

## Suits

THE smartest suit I saw was in  
navy blue worsted. The jacket  
had a fitting waist with a  
loose flap at the centre back like  
a man's sports jacket.

The straight skirt had a wrap-  
over flap at the back, and this  
and the flap on the jacket  
were both lined with scarlet  
linings—were only visible  
when the model walked.

## Coats

VERY popular is the old tent  
coat without its full back.  
These coats often have wide,  
flat, shawl collars which em-  
phasize the sloping shoulder  
line.

The sleeve fullness starts from  
the elbow, fitting tightly to the



wrist. I thought many of the  
coats in these spring collections  
looked wrapped-up and wintry.

## Day dresses

GENERALLY, dresses again  
have slim skirts with much  
drapery. Many fine wool dresses  
had pleated skirts with pleats  
falling from the hip line, giving  
a long torso line.

One fine wool dress I saw in  
grey, yellow and black plaid was  
ruined with too much detail.  
It had pleats, buttons, belt, a  
wide collar and a lace vesice-

Silk dresses were in unusual  
fern and orchid space designs.  
The styles, I thought, were  
suitable on the whole for older  
women.

A sign of the times perhaps  
that younger women cannot  
afford from £35 for a day dress.

## Evening dresses

ONE sees fewer naked  
shoulders and strapless tops  
in evening wear than last season.  
The shawl collar is evident  
too. It drapes slightly off the

shoulders and crosses over to  
the waist line.

One designer showed the  
"stick of starch" line (Sketch  
No. 3). This is straight and  
slender, and often has a side  
draping which may be worn  
covering the shoulders to form  
a cape.

The most beautiful evening  
dresses I saw were shown by  
the Queen's dressmaker. One,  
called the "Primrose Path," had  
a bouffant skirt of layer upon  
layer of lemon tulle. The bodice  
was made almost entirely of  
tiny primrose heads.

## Colours

YOU will be smart this spring  
if you wear pink and black.  
I've seen black suit with super-  
pink blouses, or a complete  
black suit worn with a pink  
and black hat. Grey is still  
good. I saw no tartans.

Many garden-party hats with  
enormous cartwheel brims were  
shown. Many were in black  
straw and unadorned. (Sketch  
No. 2).

(London Express Service)



# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT



**Let's Eat**

BY  
IDA BAILEY ALLEN

## Putting On The Pounds

THAT word "diet" to most persons is synonymous with "reducing". But this is merely a restricted use of the word, because "diet" is what is eaten habitually day after day. There is the balanced diet, for persons of normal weight; the reducing diet at night, for persons of normal weight; the high-protein diet, for persons of normal weight; and the building diet, based on a balanced diet with extra added that help to put on the needed pounds.

And there are many persons, young, not so young, and elderly, who need to gain a few pounds. For these people, the solution is to eat about 1/4 more food each day than normal, or from 500 to 700 calories more, at night. With extra rest in the day time, more sleep at night, plenty of fresh air and sunshine, the gain should be at the rate of a pound to a pound and a half a week.

### Increased Food

Whatever the cause of the underweight, increased food is needed. But it should not be eaten entirely at the usual three meals a day. Instead, serve smaller meals. Yes, I said seven, of easily digested foods, that are enjoyable and not bulky. And have them regularly at the same time each day. Breakfast, dinner and supper can be based on the family meals. For instance:

On rising—4 ounces orange juice and 1/2 glass water. Breakfast—Should be substantial, such as a baked apple, cooked cereal, with wheat germ, sugar and whole milk; 1 or 2 soft cooked eggs; toast; butter; coffee with sugar and cream; or milk or cocoa.

Mid-morning—A glass of milk and 2 graham crackers. Luncheon—Might be a broiled lamb chop, liver or chopped beef patty; warm rolls with butter; cream cheese and vegetable salad with mayonnaise, gingerbread with hard sauce and coffee or cocoa.

Mid-afternoon—A fruit juice cocktail and 2 whole wheat crackers spread with jelly. Dinner—Can be the family meal, with extra calories in the form of cream and butter added to various foods.

Bed-time Snack—An orange egg-nog.

There is nothing difficult about such a regime. The greatest hurdle is remembering to eat at the right time. No feeling of stiffness will result if the foods are not too bulky.

So don't eat raw vegetables, much tossed salad or whole fresh fruits.

Glance down this column at Monday's dinner as planned for the family. How would you fortify the various foods for a person needing to gain weight?

Add a tablespoon of heavy cream to the soup. Pour some melted butter over the broiled steak, or top the serving with a ball butter. When preparing the baked stuffed potatoes, add an extra tablespoon of butter to the potato and top the apple sweet with whipped cream, for the weight gainer.

### Monday's Dinner

Spinach Cream Soup Crackers  
Broiled Steak or Chopped Beef Patties  
Baked Stuffed Potatoes  
Fruit and Apple Relish

Coffee or Tea Milk (Children)  
Include enriched bread or rolls with butter or margarine.  
All Measurements Are Level  
Recipe Series Four

### Spinach Cream Soup

Add 1 c. cooked, left-over or frozen spinach to 1 c. water with 1/4 tsp. salt, a few grains nutmeg and a bit of bayleaf. Simmer 5 min. Then rub through a sieve. Meanwhile make a white sauce and add the sieved spinach. Reheat and serve with or without a garnish of soured cream.

White Sauce for Soup: Melt 1/2 cup butter or margarine and stir until bubbling. Then gradually add 2 c. whole milk or reconstituted evaporated milk. Continue to cook and stir until the sauce boils.

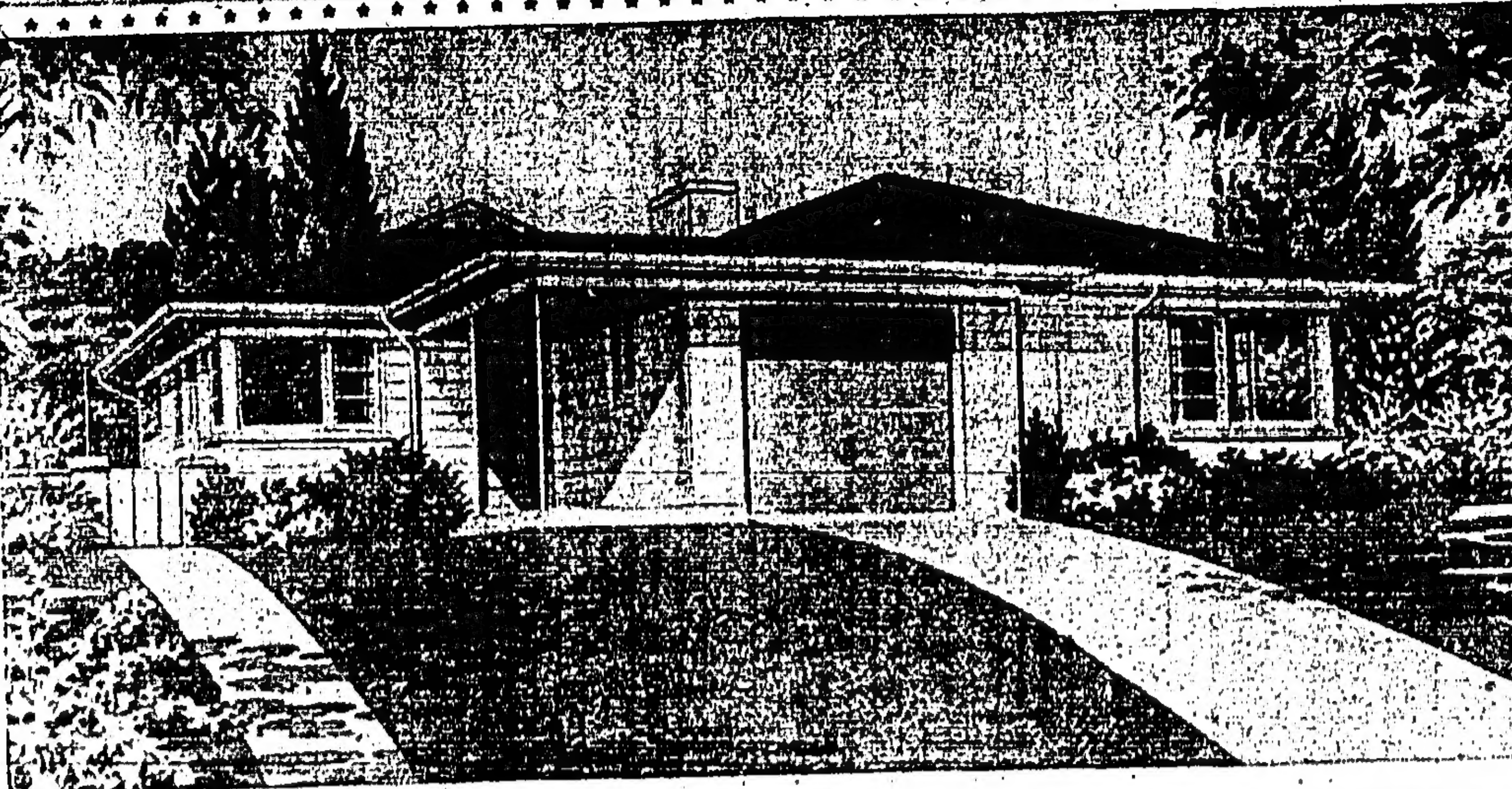
### Apple Relish

Sift together 2 c. enriched flour, 3 tsp. baking powder, 1 tsp. salt, 3 tsp. sugar and 1/2 tsp. nutmeg. Add 1/2 c. shortening, any kind, and chop in with a pastry blender until the mixture resembles bran. Then beat 1 egg and add 6 tsp. milk. Stir into the dry ingredients and mix until well blended.

Next oil a 7" x 11" baking utensil. Spread in the dough. Cover the top with 1/2 c. tart apple sliced thin and mixed with 1/3 c. sugar. Cover with a crumb topping and bake 30-35 min. at 375 F. Serve warm or cold.

Crumb Topping: Cream together 3/4 cup butter or margarine, 1/2 cup flour, 3 tsp. sugar and 1/3 tsp. nutmeg.

## PLEASING AND PRACTICAL



CONCRETE BLOCK MAKES THE NEAT and attractive exterior of this one-storey hip-roofed dwelling, interestingly designed with the garage directly in the front of the house and the entrance door set back at side. Corner windows are those of bedroom and kitchen.

By MARION CLYDE MCCARROLL

TWO pleasing and practical one-storey houses, somewhat similar in general type of architecture, have some quite different and some identical features in the interior layout.

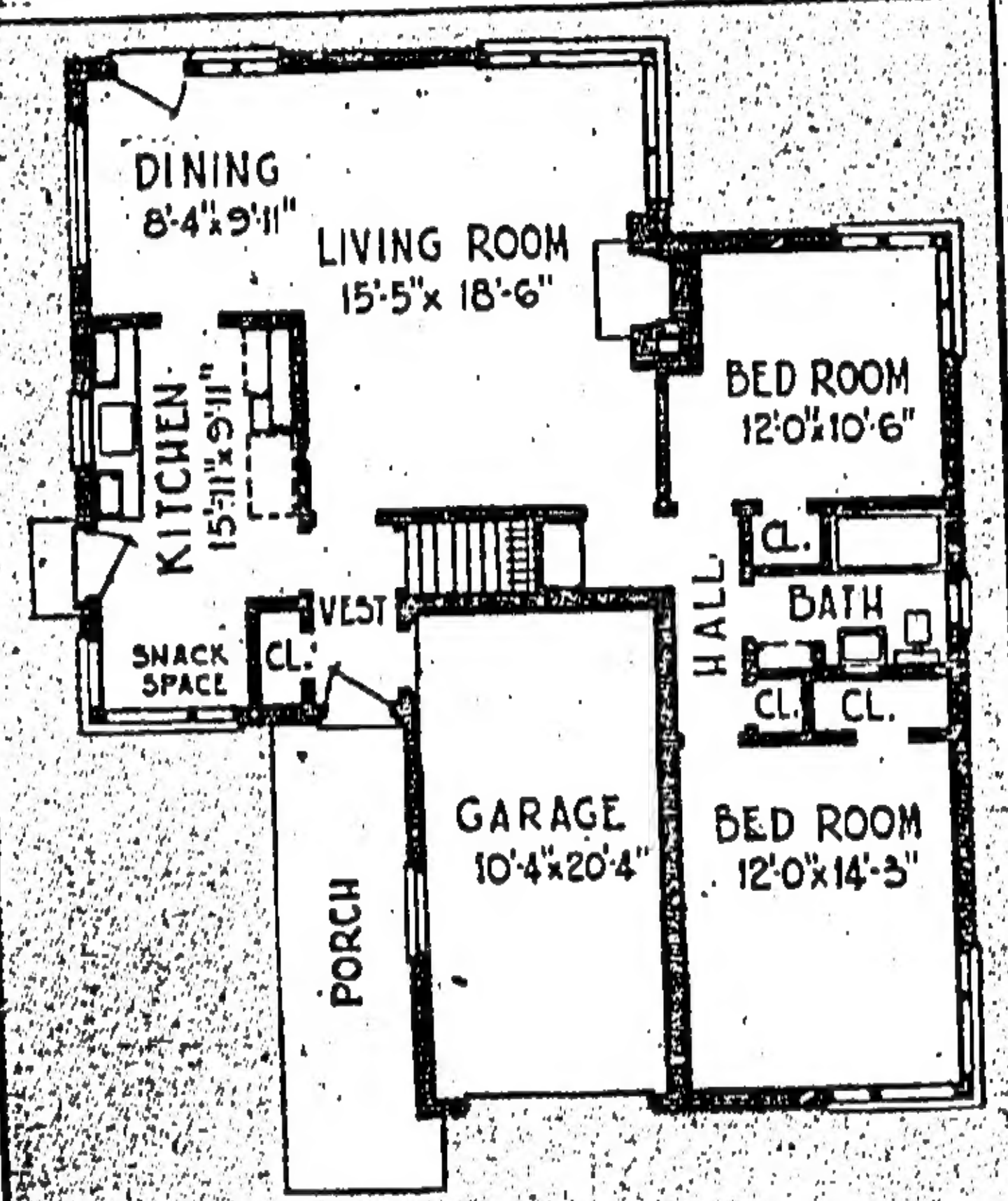
Outside, the concrete block of the house above, and the white brick of the one below, together with the fact that both houses have hip roofs, cause them to present much the same construction picture at casual glance.

Inside, while the actual amount of space differs comparatively little, and while the sleeping quarters are arranged in exactly the same way, there is interesting difference in the rest of the plan.

For example, in the house at top, the living room, with its dining area, is at the rear; the kitchen immediately at the left of the front door. The front corner of the kitchen turns its pleasant window space over to a tiny snack spot. The two bed-rooms, of approximately the same size, occupy front and rear corners on the opposite side of the house, with a bath midway between, off a connecting hall.

An interesting feature is the location of the garage directly in the front of the house, with a door leading into the vestibule.

The second house has its living room in front, dining room and kitchen at the back, and the bedrooms, bathroom and connecting hall just as they are in the other.



FROM THE PORCH AND also from the garage, doors lead into a vestibule which, in turn, opens into living room and the kitchen.

## APPLE ICE CREAM NOW PERFECTED

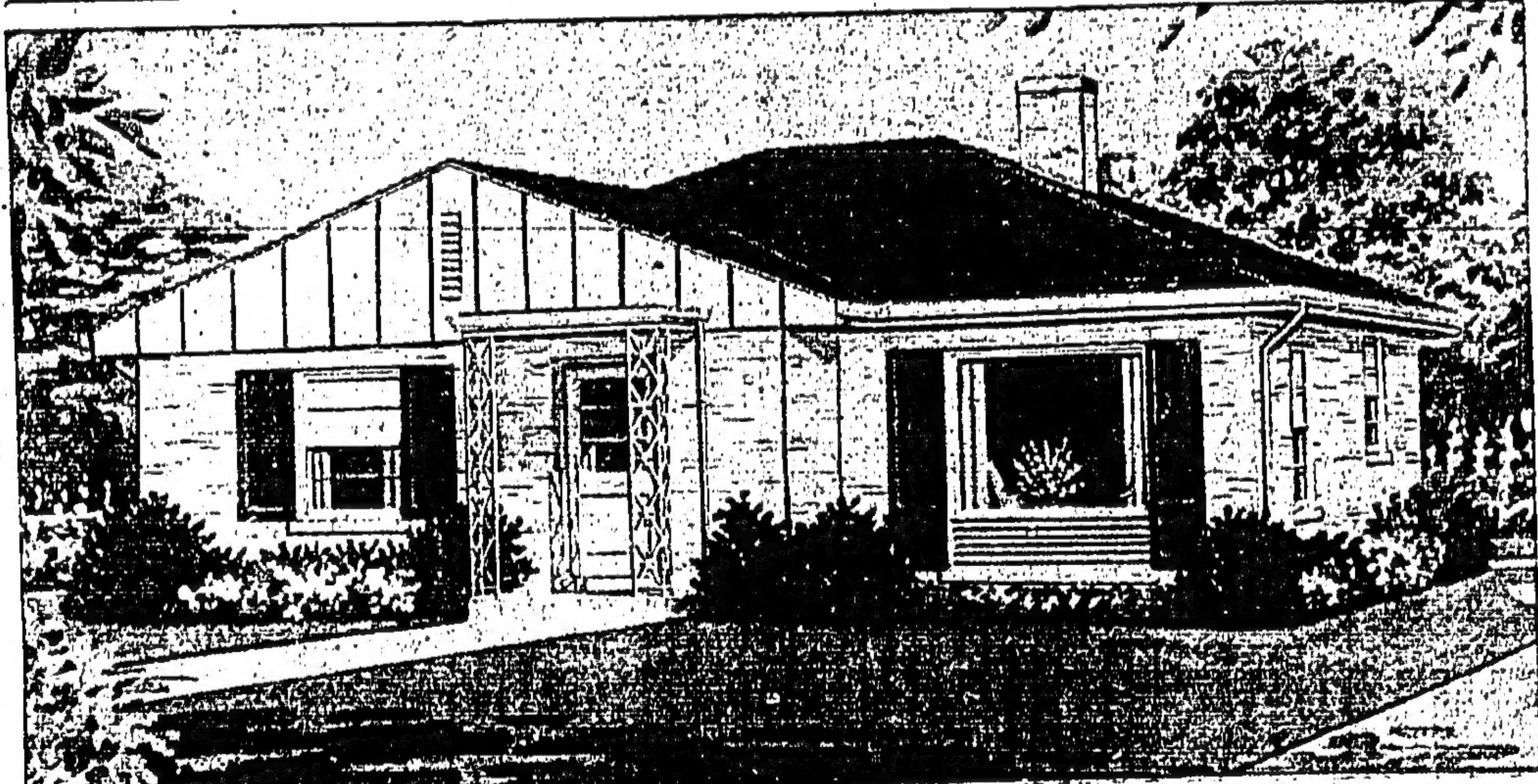
Geneva, N.Y. The latest thing in the ice cream line is a product with the genuine flavour of well-ripened apples.

Apple-flavoured ice creams have been tried in the past but did not prove satisfactory. The latest development of the New York State agricultural experiment station has overcome previous shortcomings by using a new type of apple juice and apple juice concentrate worked out in its food laboratories.

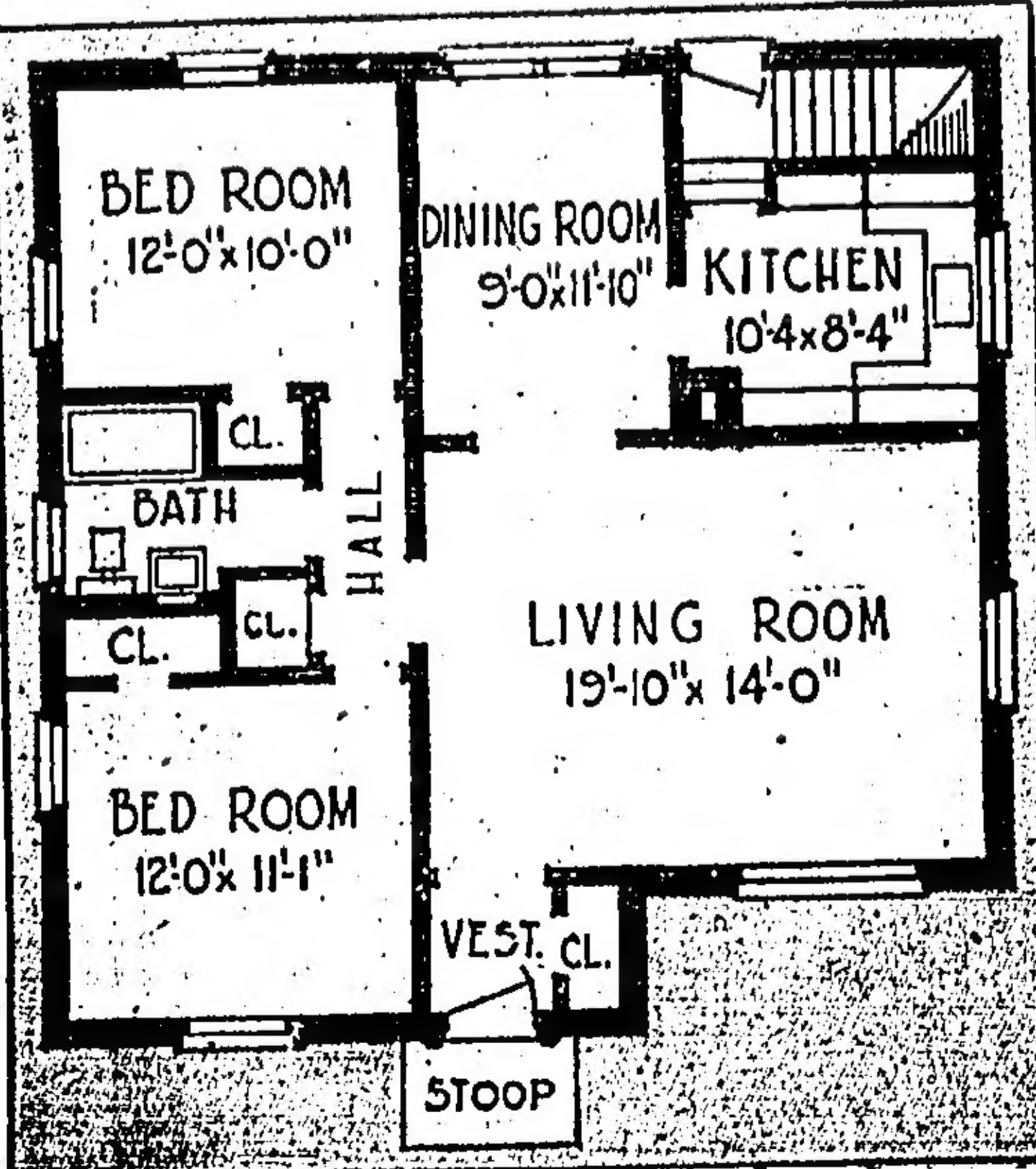
Ascorbic acid, or vitamin C, is added to the apples just before they are ground and pressed for juice. The result is a juice with a pleasing natural flavour and good colour.

By freezing the juice and removing the ice, station workers obtain an apple juice concentrate having more than two and one-half times the solids of the regular juice. The new type of apple juice and apple juice concentrate are the basis of the station's apple ice cream and an apple ice.

"Both the ice cream and the ice have been a pleasant surprise to everyone who has tasted them," said Prof. J. C. Hening—United Press.



A SECOND HOUSE, WHOSE HIP ROOF and white brick exterior give it something of the same general appearance as the other one, has a large picture window in the living room, which occupies the front right-hand corner. The other front window is in a bedroom.



THE ARRANGEMENT OF BEDROOMS, bath and connecting hall-way is the same in this house as in the one at the top of the page.

## How not to worry after forty

by ELIZABETH FERGUSON



I FOUND my friend Janet busy at the kitchen sink, but I knew from the depressed hump to her shoulders that the onions she was peeling were only partly responsible for her moisture-filled eyes.

From my usual perch on the table I asked: "What's up?" "Nothing much, except that it's my birthday and I'm 40," (Horror-stricken voice.)

I laughed and said: "Well, we all have to have 'em, you know, and haven't you heard, life begins at—"

She stopped me with a wave of her knife. "At forty, Elizabeth, don't give me that stuff. You just go on, peeling onions and making beds and getting older and older and—"

Words failed her.

### You know...

Come to think of it, isn't it a darn good age to be? You have weathered quite a few storms and you have survived; you are a long way off old age, but far

behind you are the diffidences and searchings of youth.

You have learned (if you have learned anything at all) that to be kind and tolerant is worth an awful lot of cleverness and virtue.

You have found out how true it is that it isn't what happens to you that matters so much as the way you deal with it, and if your job is a home and family you have realised that a shabby house with love and laughter in it is worth a heap of palaces.

### You've learned...

And when you get sick to death of housework and its endless repetition of chores, you'll have gained wisdom enough to weigh that against the fact that you have created a little fortress that will withstand the sieges of illness or hard times.

Now for some practical advice to the forty-ish housewife. If you use make-up, put it on before you start your work. A well-applied lipstick can help get the fire cleaned out more quickly and more efficiently. Just you try it and see!

Try to be tidy, always. A "sweet disorder in the dress" (or the hair) is not for the overforties. If you have a hair-do that suits you, stick to it.

Never wear sloppy shoes in the house. If you're most of the day on your feet, you'll get much more tired that way.

### Clumsy boots

Outdoors, don't wear those clumsy boots, irrespective of the temperature, from October till April, just because they're handy, and kind to immaculate stockings.

We can't deny that they make thick legs look like a grand piano and thin ones like a sparrow with galoshes, so save them for days when it's so cold that everyone is too busy keeping their teeth from chattering to notice your legs.

Simple things, like cold tea for tired eyes and plenty of good hand cream for sink-tired hands, in frosty weather, scarcely affect the budget, yet they help a lot.

When it can be managed, ten minutes' rest after a meal will pay a large dividend.

Don't worry about the lines in your face. If you use your face you can't avoid lines. Anyway, they tell a story and it's probably an interesting story.

So you see, whether fat and fuzzy, or lean and lank, you can enjoy being forty.

(London Express Service)

## To Climb the Stairs or Take an Elevator?

Which is The Better?



Saving step-by-step or taking the elevator of Life Insurance, by creating the Estate which you aim to have at retirement, and maintaining it by small interest deposits yearly?

Enquire to-day

THE  
**MANUFACTURERS**  
INSURANCE **LIFE** COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE (Established 1887) TORONTO, CANADA

E. J. R. Mitchell, Manager for South China.

Hongkong — Windsor House

Tels. 34156-57



## YORKTOWN SHOES

FOR MEN

SMART AMERICAN MADE LEATHER SHOES RICH IN STYLE AND VALUE APPEAL

Available in Oxford, Brogue, Woven Blucher, Ventilated, Cleated Soles, and many other favourite styles.

ALSO

AMERICAN MADE  
**WOMEN'S SHOES**

Suede and Leather Sandal Styles

FASHIONED FOR FIT!

THE SINCERE CO., LTD.

## BE idol IZED...

Glamourize your legs as many famous Hollywood movie stars do! Wear sleek, smooth-fitting Idol Nylons...sheerest of the sheer...exquisitely flattering...perfectly proportioned.

**idol**  
Quality Stockings

AT ALL GOOD STORES

THE IDOL OF THE FEMININE WORLD

Sole Agents:

ED. A. KELLER & CO., LTD.

Alexandra Building

Telephone 28120





WEDDING group taken at the Rosary Church last week when Miss Margaret Xavier became the bride of Mr C. Rosario. (Golden Studio)



THE Hon. T. N. Chau, Chairman of the Nethersole Hospital Committee, speaking at the opening last week of the Nurses Training School attached to the Hospital and the staff quarters. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE 1950 Committee of the Kowloon Bowling Green Club. Seated in centre is the President, Mr E. A. Atkins. (Golden Studio)



BAILIE J. McAslan of Glasgow, who is on a visit to Hongkong under the auspices of the British Council, pictured addressing the Y's Men's Club at their weekly luncheon meeting at the Hongkong Hotel last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs Herbert John Charles Browne leaving St John's Cathedral after their wedding last Saturday. The bride was formerly Miss Veronica Mary Schlee. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Group taken before the rugby clash between the Over 28 and the Under 28 at the Hongkong Football Club last Saturday. (Golden Studio)

TWO parties at the annual dance of the Diocesan Old Girls' Association, held at the Hongkong Hotel last week. In upper picture is Mr and Mrs Fung Ping-fan's party. Mrs M. Banker's party is seen in lower picture. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Ho Hing-wah is seen above with his bride, formerly Miss Lau Kwai-on, after they were married at the Registry last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

Your money buys more in..  
**AUSTRALIA**  
Fly there  
by **Q.E.A.**

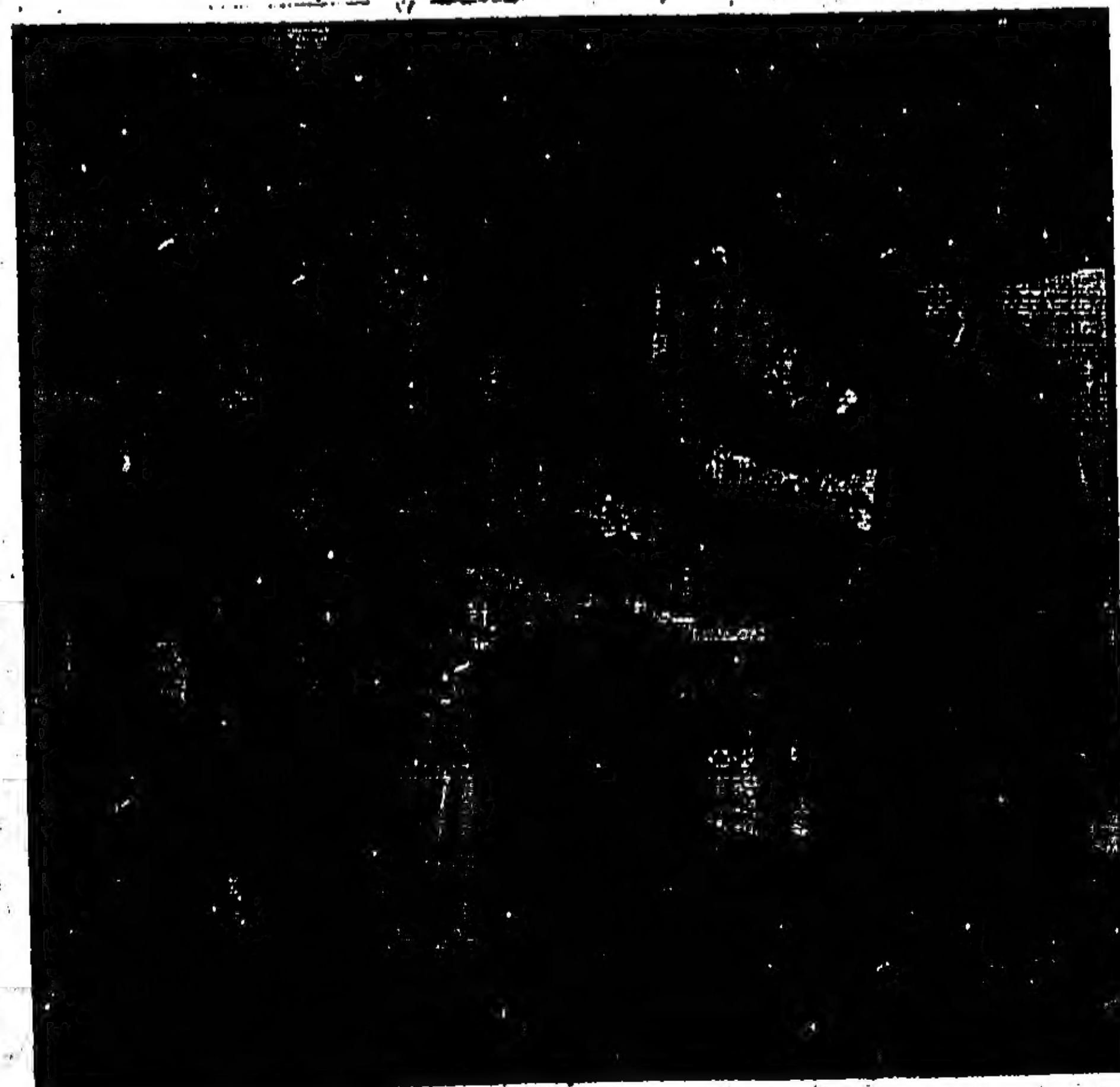


You will enjoy sunny Australia—and you can fly there on business or pleasure in less than two days! Flights every fortnight by luxurious skymasters. Excellent hot meals served in the air—first class steward service. Ask Jardines or your Travel Agents.

NEXT  
FLIGHT  
MARCH 3

**Qantas Empire Airways**

In association with British Overseas Airways Corporation  
Agents JARDINES, MATHESON & CO., LTD.

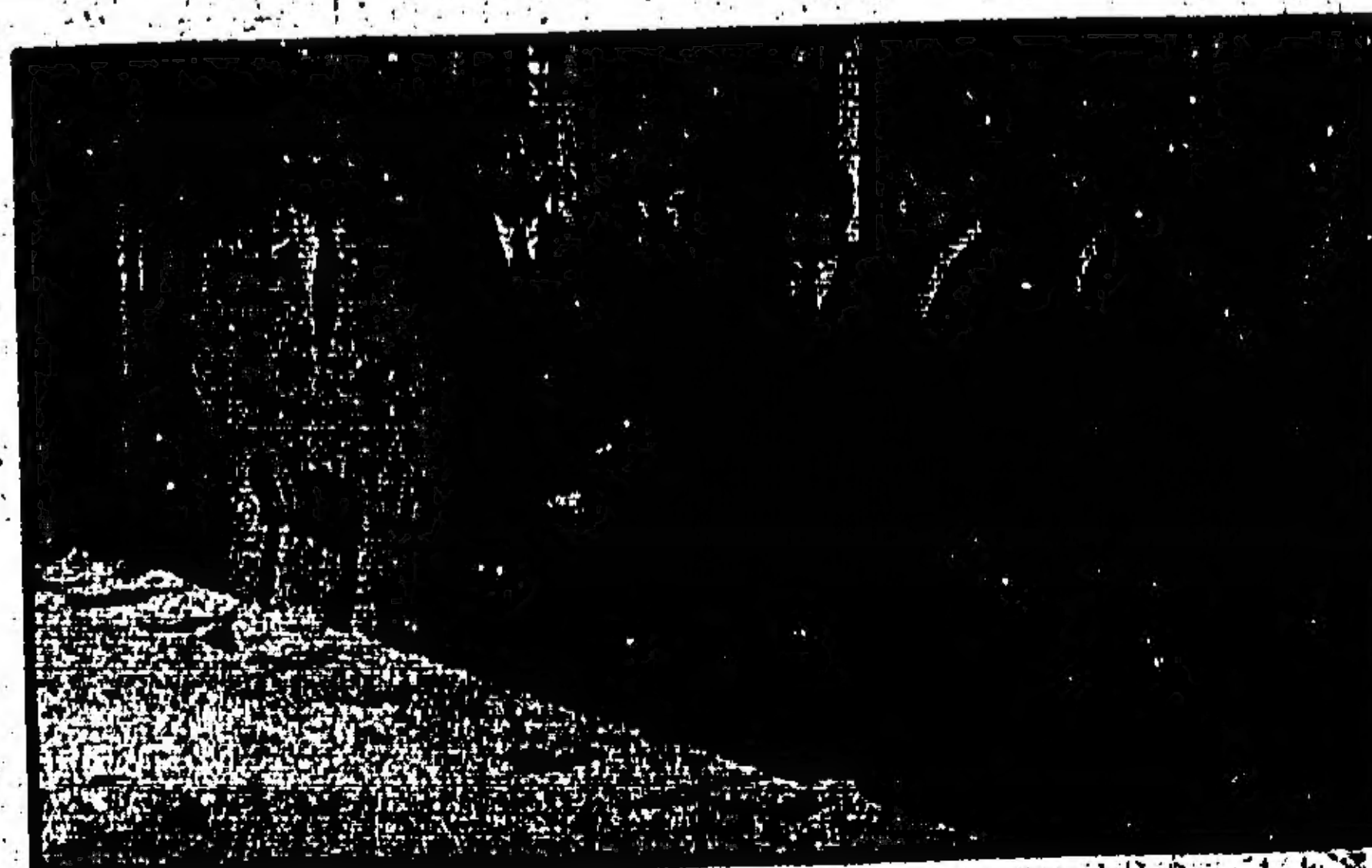


AT the presentation of certificates to young graduate teachers of the Northcote Training College Evening Institute last week. Mr C. F. Rees congratulates one of the graduates. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE Pressimists and the Craigengower Cricket Club teams, before their friendly match last Sunday. The game was drawn. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: At the annual dinner of the RAMC Association, held at the Clarendon Club. Left to right: Dr G. M. Abraham, Dr C. J. See, Mr C. F. Miles, Dr P. H. Teng, Dr C. W. Lam and Dr W. L. Wong. (Jimmy Foo)





WHEN THE HUMAN TORPEDOES STRUCK AT GIBRALTAR—Chapter Two

# 'Crazy' torpedo dives 112 ft. under ship

Leader escapes to secret base hidden by a school of porpoises

by FRANK GOLDSWORTHY  
formerly a British Naval Intelligence Officer at Gibraltar and in Italy

IN 1942 the 4,000-ton tanker Olterra was lying at a breakwater berth just inside Algeiras Harbour.

She was one of two Italian tankers detained in the British-contraband control anchorage in Gibraltar Bay when Italy entered the war.

A few minutes before the declaration of war both captained received secret radio signals: "Scuttle your ships."

When the message came, "Italy is at war," the sea-cocks were open and the ships began to sink in shallow water.

Both were towed into Algeiras Harbour.

The Spaniards put a "neutrality" guard on board the Olterra but the young soldiers were more interested in scrounging cigarettes than in reporting suspicious incidents.

The incidents were indeed suspicious for they were organised by Lelia Visintini, one of the brains behind the Italian human torpedo offensive.

Visintini began to build a secret base inside the Olterra.

First the Italians cut a 25ft-long section in the steel bulkhead separating the bow compartment from a small cargo hold and hinged it like a coffee-stall front.

Then, telling the Spaniards they must clean the trimming tanks, they pumped out the forward tanks till the bows rose high out of the water.

## DOOR CUT In ship's side

EARLY one morning, with the sound asleep a 4ft door was cut in the side of the ship, opening into the bow compartment six feet below the normal water line.

It was hinged to open inwards, and so neatly done that only a diver could have detected it. When the ship resumed her normal trim, the bow compartment was flooded, but the hold was still dry.

The plan was to sling human torpedoes on pulleys in the tow compartment.

When the night came for an attack, they could be lowered into the water and pass out of the ship through the door in the side to do their job.

But first they had to be brought from Italy. So the Spaniards were told, "We must overhaul the ship's engines to be ready for victory."

Now a human torpedo, without the tail assembly and the warhead, is 14 feet long and not an easy thing to smuggle.

But if the Spaniards had really been inquisitive about the 10ft-long cases of boiler tubes, brought from Italy by lorry, they would have found just one foot of boiler tubing at each end and 14 feet of human torpedo in between.

## 'OUR TARGETS' Four warships

ON the night of December 7, 1942, Visintini took his men on to the bridge and pointed to the silhouettes of two battleships and two aircraft carriers inside Gibraltar Harbour three miles away.

He said: "There are our targets."

It took the men on the torpedoes several hours to reach the harbour approaches.

All the time they could hear the thud of small charges exploding by the harbour gate, they gambled on getting through between charges.

Perhaps the thing which urged them on was the seventh commandment of the secretly printed "Decalogue of an Assault Group Operator."

It reads:

"Your life is precious, but the objective is more precious. This must be remembered in the moment of action. Repeat it to yourself a hundred times a day, and swear you will not fail in the hour of trial."

Three human torpedoes set out. The crew of one got to the bottom of the entrance net, but found unexpected barbed wire along the sea bed.

Shaken by the charges, they withdrew, and the torpedo and swimmer returned to the surface.

Shocked British soldiers heard their shouts and fished them out. They told a prearranged story of being brought by submarine.

The No. 2 on the second torpedo disappeared from his cent somewhere in the bay. His body was never found, and his companion returned alone to the Olterra.

Visintini and his companion died. Their bodies were found inside the harbour two weeks later. They had been killed by explosive charges dropped at the gate.

## 5 MEN LOST Nothing gained.

SO Italy had lost five men and gained nothing. But the secret of the Olterra was still safe.

Visintini and his companion were buried at sea with naval honours.

There was one wreath. It was thrown on the sea by Lieutenant Bill Bailey and "Busker" Crab, the R.N.V.R. officers whose task it had been that night to search the ships' bottoms after the attack, knowing that at any moment a warhead explosion within half a mile might kill or maim them.

It was a generous gesture, much misunderstood and criticised by others on the Rock.

Years later, when Crab was running an experimental diving station at Venice, Visintini's widow, the daughter of an admiral, became Crab's secretary.

It was May 1943 before the Italians could bring enough new "machinery" to the Olterra to resume the attacks.

Lieut. - Commander Ernesto Notari now took charge.

Although in the late thirties, at least ten years older than the average operator, Notari took part in the attacks himself.

Leader on one of the other two torpedoes was Midshipman Celli, the only man to return to the Olterra in December.

Notari abandoned all hope of penetrating Gibraltar Harbour. He selected his targets from the ships in the open anchorage.

Twice before the first of the new attacks the Italians took their torpedoes out through the Olterra's underwater door and cruised in the darkness round Algeiras Harbour.

Three torpedoes made an attack on the night of May 7-8, and returned safe to the Olterra.

The 7,000-ton Liberty ship Pat Harrison and the 7,500-ton Mohaud were heavily damaged and the 4,875-ton Camerata became a total loss.

None of the ships was suspiciously near Algeiras—Notari denied himself that luxury—and in the morning discarded breathing equipment planted by Italian agents was found on the northern shore.

## NO EVIDENCE Of Olterra's role

FROM British naval headquarters in Gibraltar Dockyard, a man could see, with his naked eye, the upperworks of the Olterra outlined above Algeiras Harbour wall.

The possibility that the Olterra was associated with the human torpedo attacks was not overlooked; but there was never a scrap of visible evidence to disclose her real role.

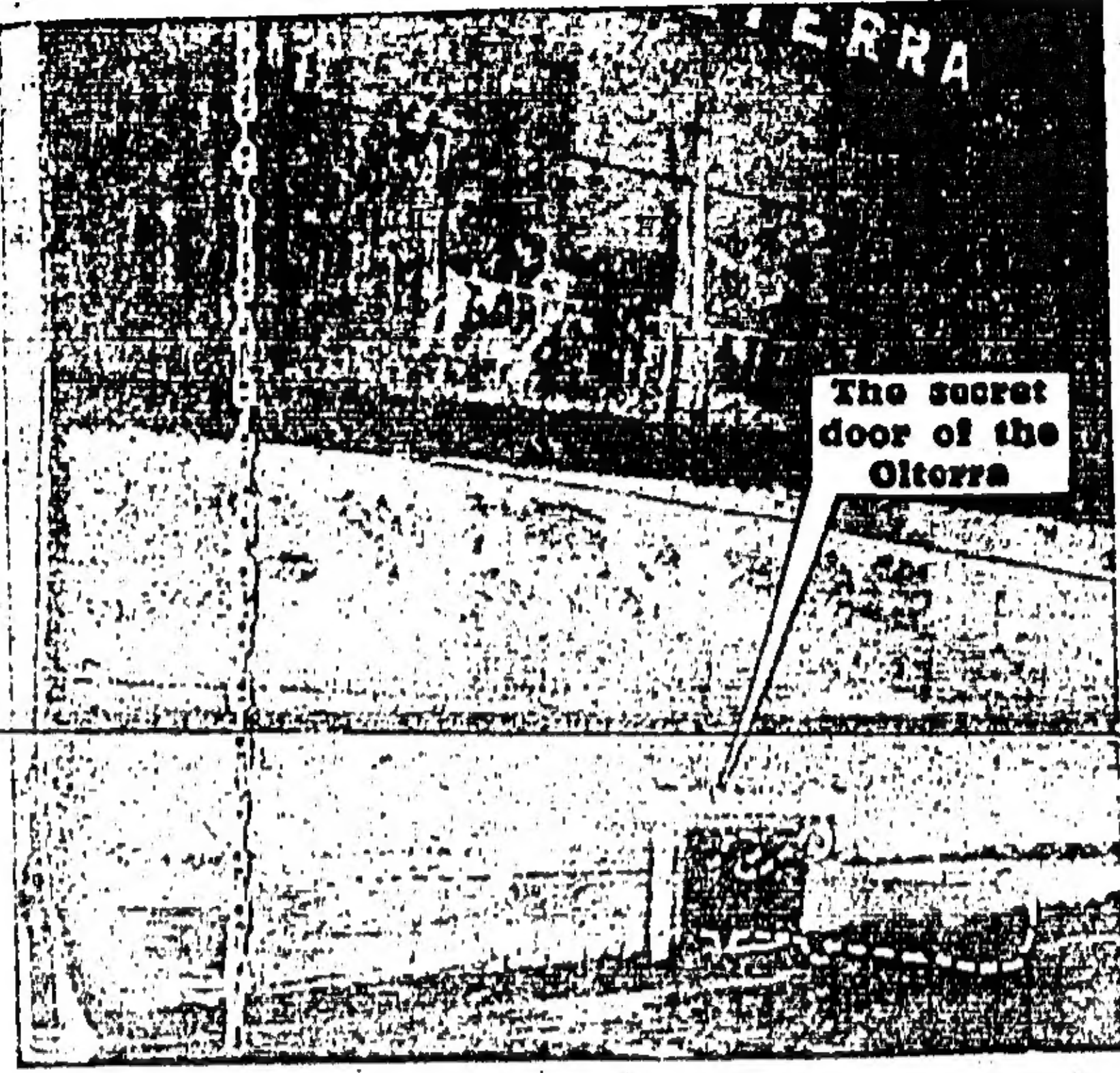
Between attacks the operators always returned to Italy, but on board the Olterra remained the assault group's "resident conspirator."

He was Elvio Mosecatelli, a naval surgeon with engineering skill. It was his custom to put on old clothes, and go out in the bay with the local Spanish fishermen.

There, trailing a line or hawking fruit to the Allied merchant seamen, he watched the British naval diving party search for bombs he knew were never there.

When he met Crab later in Italy he did not wait for an introduction. He said: "I know you well by sight; I have watched you and your men for hours at a time."

Notari and the "resident conspirator" worked out the plan for the third attack, which was made on the night of August 3-4, 1943. Notari was in charge and three torpedoes were used.



The secret door of the Olterra

The hole cut in the Olterra through which the torpedoes were launched under water.

Notari made a wide circuit close to the Spanish shore to keep out of the main glare of the searchlights.

Beneath his target, the 7,000-ton U.S. Liberty ship Harrison Grey Otis he encountered a new defence device—barbed wire hanging in the darkness.

He went deep to pass under it, and reached the bottom of the ship.

His No. 3 was a petty officer Giannoli, a last-minute substitute, comparatively inexperienced on human torpedoes.

The plan, as usual, was to fasten the detachable warhead to a line between bilge keel clamps, but Giannoli dropped the line and the warhead had to be clamped direct to the port bilge keel.

While this was being completed the torpedo began to rise, threatening to break the surface. Notari opened the diving valves too wide and suddenly the torpedo plunged down out of control.

Longs bursting, head splitting, Notari fumbled with the controls as the luminous depth-gauge needle crept past its 34-metre (112 feet) limit—three times the normal training depth.

As suddenly as it had gone down, the torpedo began a wild rush to the surface. Notari expected to break his neck against the bottom of the ship or rip his rubber suit to shreds on the barbed wire; but with a resounding splash he broke surface a yard from the ship's side.

## ONLY CHANCE Surface retreat

HALF conscious, unable to think or act, he lay over the controls, expecting shouts or rifle shots.

Nothing happened. Slowly Notari gathered his wits. Giannoli had vanished. The motor would run only at top speed, and at that speed diving was impossible.

Notari took his only slender chance—a full-speed retreat on the surface for nearly four miles expecting any moment that the



Celli, of the naval diving party, was putting his foot into the water when the 500lb. charge exploded on the other side of the ship.

It blew a terrific hole in the engine room. A piece of metal passed right through the ship, out through the starboard plates, and killed the seaman standing guard over Giannoli in the wheelhouse of the launch.

Petty Officer Bell, who had escaped death by seconds, was searching other ships within an hour.

Within minutes of the Harrison Grey Otis explosion, Midshipman Celli's warhead broke the 10,000-ton Norwegian tanker Thorshold in two, and sent great masses of thick oil drifting across the bay.

The third charge heavily damaged the British 6,000-ton Stanridge. All three ships sank in shallow water.

With the exception of Giannoli, all the Italians reached the Olterra safely, and left the next day for Italy.

## CONFESSION Governor's panic

AFTER the Italian Armistice in September 1943 one of the Italians confessed the whole Olterra plot to the local Spanish Governor.

The governor was terrified that Allied protests would be visited on his head, and demanded the destruction of the evidence before the ship was surrendered.

The task was hopeless. With out any trained personnel the Italian consular officials tried in vain to thrust the torpedoes out through the side of the ship.

When we boarded the ship as she was taken over under the armistice terms we found among the shambles below decks two torpedoes broken up by their own scuttling charges and one still serviceable on its slings.

The Olterra became for a brief period a showpiece for visiting admirals, then went back to her humble duties as a merchant ship. She is still plodding round the Mediterranean doing short voyages from Genoa.

## NEXT WEEK

The man who sank the Valiant  
London Express Service

## A pigeon works the 8-hour day—it's on the record

by CHAPMAN PINCHER

HOMING pigeons sent off on long-distance flights work only an eight-hour day, then take the rest of the time off to relax their wings, Cambridge scientists have just discovered.

This "union rule" rate of working was revealed when the scientists fitted pigeons with the ingenious atomic device shown in the sketch.

It is the smallest light-recorder ever invented. Built like a miniature shooting gallery and weighing less than 1-100th of an ounce, it clips to a wing-feather.

A speck of radium fires off atomic "bullets" towards a target made of specially sensitive photographic film.

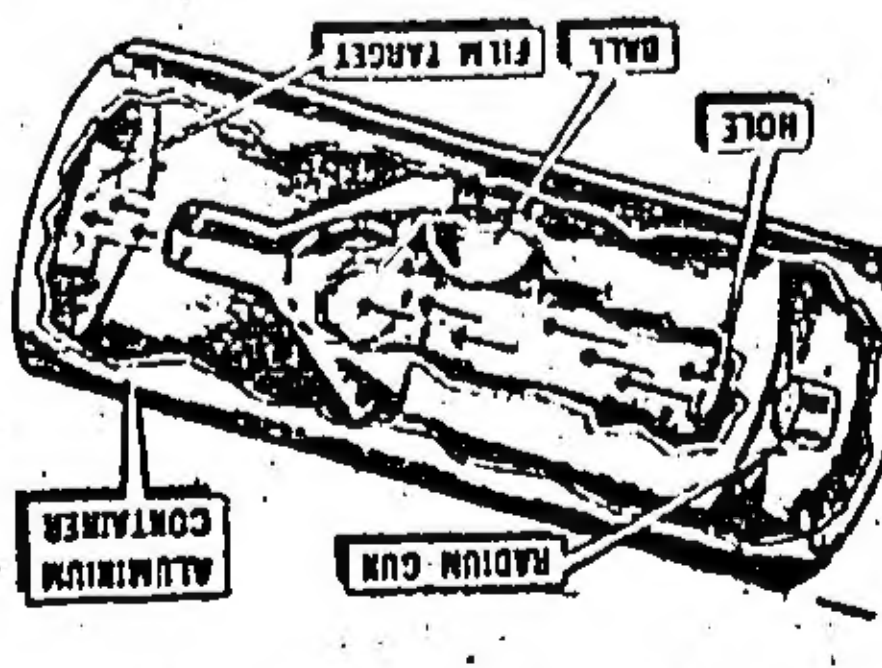
When the pigeon has its wings folded the bullets are prevented from striking the target by a pin-head-sized steel ball. This ball falls out of the hole which holds it in place when the pigeon takes off. It stays out until the bird lands again.

Bullets, therefore, keep hitting the target only as long as the bird keeps flying.

When the target-film is developed the number of bullets which have struck it can be counted by the marks they have made. The number of bullets which the radium fires off every minute is known.

So the exact time the pigeon has been in the air can be calculated.

The device—described in the scientific journal, Nature—was invented by 27-year-old Dr. Denis Wilkinson of the Cavendish Physics Laboratory, Zoologist Geoffrey Matthews helped.



The device is only a quarter of an inch wide and just over half an inch in length.

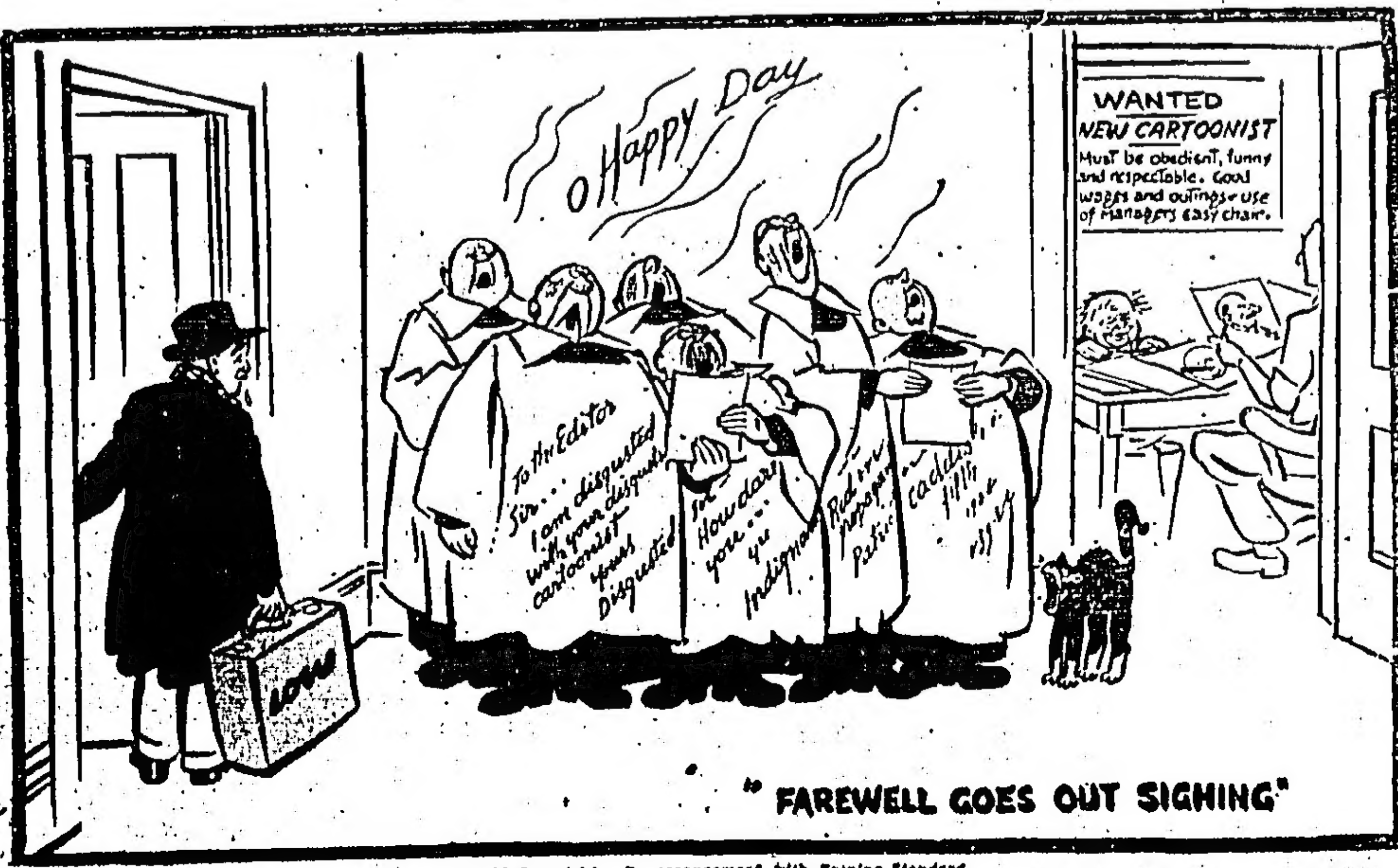
him with the flight tests, which are still going on. They have built a Mark II. flight meter in which the radium is fixed to a movable arm. This records flying time only while the pigeon is flapping its wings.

By subtracting the flapping time from the total time of flight, the scientists can discover how long the bird flies by gliding.

A later model may be fitted with a miniature compass to record the time spent flying in different directions.

(London Express Service)

## LOW LEAVES BEAVERBROOK



"FAREWELL GOES OUT SIGHING"

World Copyright. By arrangement with Evening Standard.

22,000  
**24,751**  
**REDIFFUSION**  
SETS  
NOW TUNED IN  
TO REDIFFUSION'S  
17-HOURS-A-DAY OF  
*Perfect Listening!*

There's good reason why 24,751 families in Hong Kong now have Rediffusion installed — good reason why you should telephone now for your installation. Perfect reception of Perfect programmes costs you only \$9 a month — the installation only \$25. Telephone us now — for

**PERFECT LISTENING!**  
Install  
**REDIFFUSION!**  
CALL HONGKONG 2187. NEWTON STONE

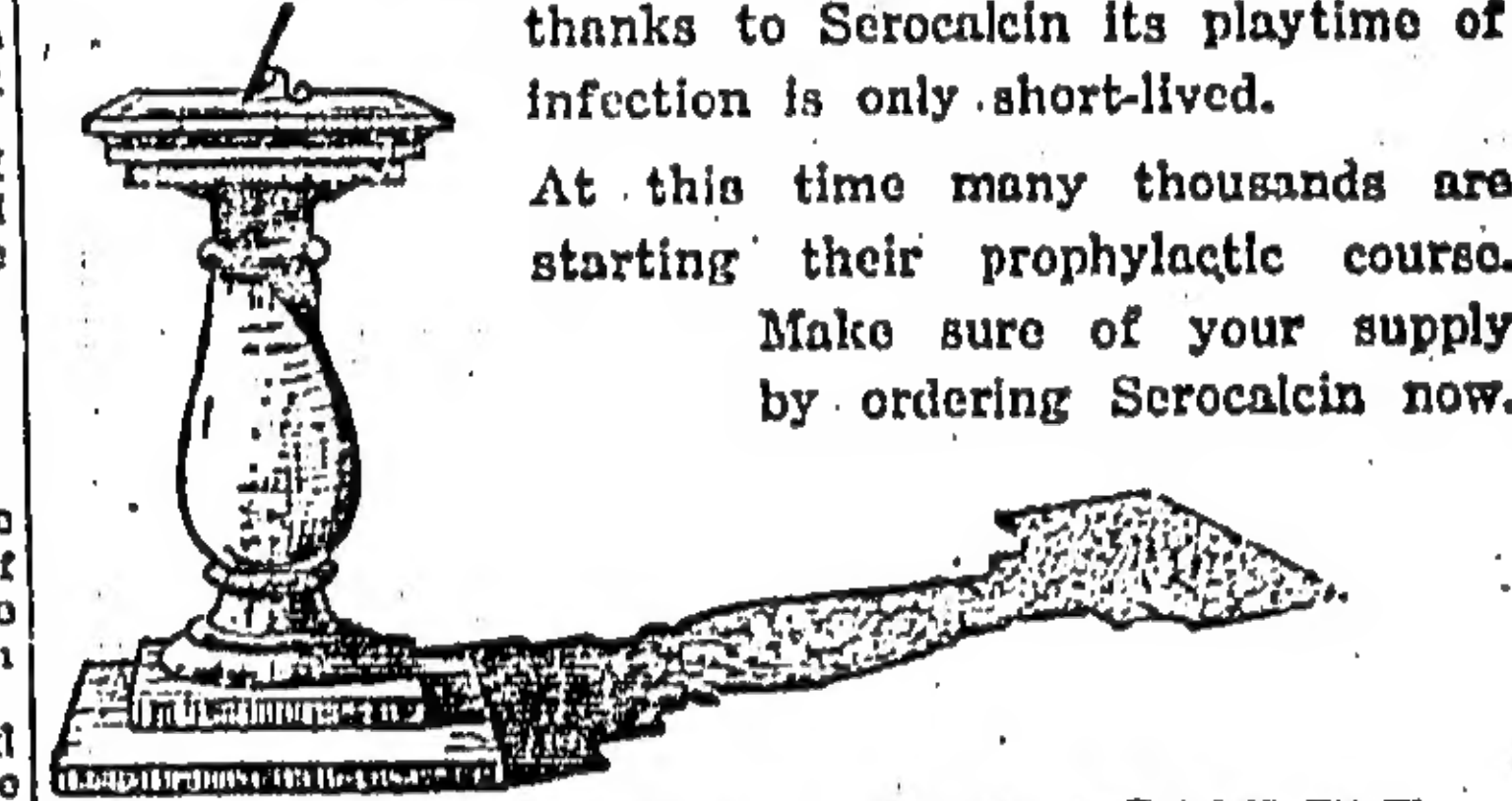
## Time For Seroacalcin...

... as Hong Kong's chilly days approach, the common cold comes out to play with renewed vigour—

thanks to Seroacalcin its playtime of infection is only short-lived.

At this time many thousands are starting their prophylactic course.

Make sure of your supply by ordering Seroacalcin now.



## SEROCALCIN

FOR THE PREVENTION AND TREATMENT OF COLDS

Packed in tubes of 60 tablets.

Pharmacists are reminded that the sole selling agents for Seroacalcin in Hong Kong are Shewan, Tomes & Co., Ltd. Chung Tin Building, Telephone 27781/3.

**PEKING ART RUG CO.**  
221A Nathan Road, Kowloon.

3-pcs. Bed Room Set, Hooked Rugs, consisting of:  
1—7'4" x 4'4" & 2—4'4" x 2'4"  
**FOR \$160. ONLY**  
LARGE SELECTION.

**sparkling**  
WINDOWS  
MIRRORS  
GLASSES  
SILVERWARE  
TILE • PORCELAIN • CHROMIUM  
with 'GLASS WAX'  
At All Leading Stores And Dispensaries.  
Sole Agents: SHEWAN TOMES & CO., LTD. Chung Tin Bldg., Tel: 27781

**PANTHEN**  
THE FIRST VITAMINIZED HAIR TONIC  
Pantene STOPS LOSS OF HAIR WITHIN A FEW WEEKS

**Pantene**  
Now—The world-famous quality Hair Tonic at specially reduced prices!

**"I Can Succeed"**  
should be everyone's motto but it would be extremely difficult if you don't go for that specialised training which counts so much in later life.  
I.C.S. can provide you with such a vocational training along carefully planned lines.  
Write for particulars of the subject you are interested in to—  
THE AGENTS,  
INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS (OVERSEAS) LTD.,  
12, BATTERY RD., SINGAPORE.

**Save Your Eyes**  
by consulting  
**CHINESE OPTICAL CO.**  
67 Queen's Road, C. Tel: 2300



# SOCCER FESTIVAL OVER THE CHINESE NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS, BY "UNOMI"

Hongkong's soccer following should remember the coming Chinese New Year holidays for years to come. Five games in five days against Interport sides have been arranged with Manila and Burma teams.

The visit of the Burma team has been eagerly awaited. This is their first trip to the Colony, but their reputation has come here before them. Up to the present, every team to visit Burma; with one exception, has not achieved a victory there.

Halsborg, who showed Hongkong such grand football in November, were fortunate to finish 2-0 against the Burma side. The only team that has won against Burma was the Chinese Olympic XI in 1936. The Chinese "idol," Lee Wai-tong, was in China's victorious team that day.

The Burma officials were unable to raise the necessary funds to send a team to the Olympic Games. However, they visited India and had a very successful tour. The Chinese team to the Games was scheduled to visit Hongkong, but a last-minute rearrangement resulted in the match arranged being cancelled.

## GOOD DRIBBLERS

The Burmese players are small in stature, wiry and exceptionally good dribblers. They are accustomed to all types of grounds. Whether they play on a muddy or sun-baked surface makes little difference to them.

After yesterday's game against Hongkong, the Burma tourists meet a Combined Chinese XI today at Caroline Hill. The Chinese team is the same which defeated last Malaysia in the Ho Ho Cup last month. A reputation of the form displayed that day will make today's match one of the best seen in Hongkong for many years.

The Combined Chinese team selected is the strongest possible. It is drawn wholly from Kitchener and the Kowloon Motor Bus. The defence, which belongs to Kitchener, has a grand record this season. Tang Sum and Fung Kwan-sing will give the diminutive Kwok Ying-kee all the assistance he requires in the mid-line.

The front line contains a fine mixture of youth and experience. The Kitchener pair, Ho Ying-fun and Yiu Cheuk-yin, have been in devastating form all season. The remaining forwards are all Burmese—Tang Yee-ki, Chau Man-chi and the youthful Lee Tai-fai. The ability of all three is too well known for further comment.

## HONGKONG V. MANILA

Tomorrow afternoon the annual Interport match between

Hongkong and Manila will take place at Caroline Hill. The visiting Army outside-left, Andrews, I think the team will be strong enough to give Hongkong victory.

Notable newcomers to Interport football, who will be on view tomorrow are Leyland, Nien, Castillo, and the promising Army outside-left, Andrews. I think the team will be strong enough to give Hongkong victory.

On Monday, the Burma team once again takes the field, this time to do battle against another Hongkong XI. The Colours selected in a strong one, the majority of the players having shown grand form in League games and being worthy of their selection.

Locker, the Commando goalkeeper, gets his big chance. Tanniel will captain the team. The defence in this game appears to be on youth. Cheung Shu-ling, Santos, Xavier, Pereira and the schoolboy, Ko Po-keung, are all stars of the future.

The last day of the football carnival is Tuesday when the visitors from Manila meet a Combined Chinese XI at Boundary Street. The Chinese defence in this game will be an all-Kowloon one—Tang Wing (Police), Lee Ping-nam (KMB) and Lui Shu-ping.

# 25 MINUTES OF FOOTBALL WITH A BROKEN LEG

By ARCHIE QUICK

The incredible performance of playing Cup-tie football for 25 minutes with a broken leg was achieved by Ian Drummond, young left-back of Bournemouth, at Northampton, in the Fourth Round F.A. Cup replay, which the home side won 2-1. Drummond was taken to hospital at half-time and when his shinguard and boot were removed and an X-Ray taken, a clean break just above the ankle was revealed.

Manager Bob Jackson, of Portsmouth, told me that he transferred Drummond to Bournemouth for £5,000 last season, and Bournemouth's chairman, Fred Hayward, said Drummond had become the keyman of their defence. Now Drummond has become the victim of as savage a game of soccer as I have ever seen, with most of the 22 players culpable.

After the match I talked with a number of Bournemouth players. Bob Jackson (Bournemouth), Harry Storer (Bournemouth), Jimmy Rae (Plymouth), Harry Warren (Southend), Stewart McMillan (Derby) and a host of others, and they all agreed that a new low in dirty play had been reached. As a Rugby football critic, who had wandered into his first game of soccer, said to me afterwards: "Now let me get back to our ladylike game."

The accident appeared to occur when one player made a two-footed jump over the ball straight on to the unfortunate player's shins. The referee should have sent him off without further ado. That harassed official continued to talk to players throughout the game but not once did he take a name, or make any attempt to call the two teams together for a general warning.

When Drummond did not come back after the interval,

(CAA). Playing on their own home ground, these lads are sure to give a good account of themselves.

Another youngster who is being given his first big game on Tuesday is Au Chi-yin of South China. Although on the small side, this schoolboy is a clever football player who fully merits the honour of inclusion in the team.

The Manila team is an unknown proposition. In the past it has always played a good brand of football, fully appreciated by all who have seen it in action.

All League games scheduled for this week-end have been cancelled due to the Interports.

## LAST WEEK'S GAMES

Of last week's League matches only three are worth mentioning. The other matches provided football at its dullest. The Commandos-St. Joseph's clash last Sunday was a thriller. Feeling ran high throughout the whole game and the "win at all costs" attitude which both sides adopted made the game thrilling for the spectators' point of view. The saints won by scoring a 2-1 victory.

Another notable performance was Kwong Wai's 1-0 win over the Club. The Chinese were outplayed in every position by their opponents except in goal where Tam Woon-cheuk was in splendid form. The Club forwards were erratic in their finishing and failed to beat Tam.

Army had bad luck in not collecting both points at Caroline Hill against South China. A stubborn South China defence baffled many an Army attack.

# Randolph Wants To Be A Cruiserweight

Middleweight Randolph Turpin fancies himself as Cruiserweight Champion of Great Britain. Consequently, he is to apply officially to the BBB of C for inclusion in any series of eliminators designed to find a successor to Freddie Mills.

This piece of news, imparted by Randolph himself through a lip punctured by Frenchmen Gilbert Stock, should interest Don Cockell, Dennis Powell, Mark Hart, Jimmy Carroll, and any of the others now being paraded as possible cruiserweight kings.

The Board's reaction will doubtless be an official request for information about the number and quality of cruiserweights



RINGSIDE  
George Whitling

he has met. The Leamington flyer will have to admit, of course that he has never met even one other than socially. Turpin's tale, I think, will go something like this:

"Just because my brother Dick is the British Middleweight Champion, and therefore not available to me as an opponent, it seems that I am being frozen out of the middleweight division."

## WHERE ARE THEY?

"Since I beat Jackie Jones last February, they have given me a South African (Doug Miller), three Frenchmen (Mickey Laurent, Jean Wanes, Gilbert Stock), an Italian (William Poli), a Belgian (Cyrille Delannoi), a Canadian (Ray Wouters) and an American (Pete Mead).

I keep beating these men from overseas, but British middleweights won't have me at any price—not even for sparring. I have to use cruiserweights in the gym. If I am to get a chance of a British title it seems I must

## SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



# England's World Cup Team Takes Shape

BY PETER DITTON

The England selectors have at last given some sort of clue as to likely candidates for the trip to Rio. The selection of the Football League team which met the League of Ireland at Wolverhampton on February 15 and the choice of the 'B' team to meet Holland at Newcastle a week later has clearly demonstrated who are 'in' and who are 'out' as probable reserves to accompany the first eleven on their quest to bring the World Cup back to England.

It is really interesting to see Stanley Matthews has been recalled for the Wolverhampton game. After all the fuss earlier this year, when he was included among those who received an invitation to tour Canada during the close season, this proves that the Selectors have not passed him over as a Rio candidate. Indeed, most critics agree with me that it would be an act of folly to omit him.

Interesting also is the selection of Wilfred Mannion, of Middlesbrough, for both games. "Golden Boy" Mannion looked as if he might have been finished with big time soccer when two seasons ago he refused to resign for Middlesbrough. But after much arguing he agreed to terms and obviously the Selectors have thought none the worse of him for his stand.

This forward line to oppose the League of Ireland is pretty well good enough to go to Rio "en bloc." The unorthodox roving of Roy Bentley in the centre would throw confusion among opposing defenders and pave the way for Dally and Mullen, both ready opportunists, to score the necessary goals.

## OUT OF PLACE AT RIO

The defence does not strike me as being up to the same standard. Williams, (goal-keeper) cannot be faulted and Nicholson (Tottenham) is playing well enough at the moment to command a regular place in the international side. Scott,

recovered from his knee operation is playing well for Arsenal, but I feel that his slide-tackles would be out of place on the hard South American grounds and slide-tackling is undoubtedly one of Scott's strong points.

Full-back Eckersley of Blackburn has also been playing well enough for his club in recent matches and while the Selectors have done the right thing in giving him a chance, I do not imagine he will be given a 'snap' for the Rio trip. The remaining half-backs, Taylor and Cockburn, are polished players and Cockburn is already an international. A good performance in this game should see them included in the World Cup party.

There is considerable scoring power in the 'B' team forward line to oppose Holland and I think the defence is probably stronger than that of the League side. The two Froggatt cousins (Shefferson of Sheffield Wednesday and Jack of Portsmouth) form a dangerous left-wing and the capabilities of centre-forward Jackie Milburn cannot be doubted.

Redfern Froggatt is also a reserve for the League side. This seems to indicate that the selectors are interested in him. It remains to be seen whether Sonny Walters, of Tottenham can produce his club form in this, his first representative match.

Swift of Sheffield Wednesday gave a very sound display against Switzerland in January. He is a strong tackler and distributes the ball to good advantage. Do not be surprised if he is given preference over Aston when the Selectors come to pick the England team against Scotland in April.

Both wing-halves Quested of Fulham and Dickinson of Portsmouth are strong ninety-minute players and in the event of any roughness developing in the World Cup matches, they would be useful players to have in the side.

Dickinson, I think, will make the grade, but Quested will find it no easy matter to get the decision over Wright of Wolverhampton or Nicholson of Tottenham.

## GREAT RECORD

It is fitting that goal-keeper Ray Middleton of Chesterfield should be honoured by the Selectors. He has a great record of over 550 appearances for his club and this is a fine gesture to a loyal servant.

## UNLESS GONZALES BEATS KRAMER

# The Dollars May Soon Begin To Disappear

Professional tennis still is a money-making sport in America, but the dollars probably will begin to disappear unless Pancho Gonzales starts beating Jack Kramer.

Kramer won 34 of their first 39 matches in a 120-city tour, and Promoter Bobby Riggs is worried, although he refuses to admit it. But Riggs indicates his worry by the fact that he plans to resume play himself for at least a few matches. Both Riggs and Gonzales have had valuable explanations of the one-sidedness of the series.

"Kramer could have beaten Bill Tilden and Don Budge in their best days," Riggs claims. "Kramer has cut out all the 'fooling around' that used to lead up to a kill shot, and Gonzales and Ted Schroeder are following his example. But it is merely extra experience that gives Kramer his victories over Gonzales."

"Gonzales has everything to become the greatest player in the history of the game, once he settles down. He still has a lot to learn. When he gets that, he will be unbeatable."

Gonzales too promised that he would do better.

"I'm going to forget those 1949 defeats and pile up enough of an edge in 1950 that I can sign the biggest contract on the next tour," he said.

"Remember, I lost to Schroeder eight or nine times in a row before I solved my style and beat him three or four in 1949. I'll do that to Kramer, too."

The pro-tour, which also includes Frank Parker and Pancho Segura, drew 140,000 paid admissions and \$142,000 in

## JOHN MACADAM'S COLUMN

# THE AMERICANS INTRODUCE A GROOVED BALL

The Americans—it had to be the Americans—have produced a new kind of foot ball, with deep-set corrugations set into the pigskin all around and, although their football is a smaller edition of our Rugby ball, the experiment will be of interest to all ball-game players in the country, particularly those who hold to the old-fashioned theory that the game's the thing.

Idea behind the grooved ball is that it is easier to handle with accuracy and is less liable to skid on greasy grounds, and it is easy to see the light of expediency leap to the eyes of Frank Buckley in his Wolves days at the prospect of anything that would have given his fliers more and more control.

But of course not. The Major, like ourselves, is a traditionalist when it comes to interfering in any way with the actual implements of the Soccer craft. He agreed immediately with a snap judgment of "Arsenal's" Jack Crayston that it would be more than difficult—it would be murderous—to head a grooved ball. "And anyhow," he said, "the ball, as it has been developed, is perfect for its purpose, and a bit of adding adds interest to the play. The better players can control a ball on most surfaces."

The American speed-it-up boys had their own handling code in mind when they thought this one up, but now that they have given it serious consideration, there's no way of knowing where the idea will stop.

## GROOVES BARRED

What could Hedley Verity at his baffling best have done with the fighting of a grooved cricket ball? What could Denis Compton today put on his "Chinaman"? And, with a grooved bat, and—who knows?—a grooved outfield, what could Len Hutton do to the Australians?

After all, golfers of international repute have been stopped recently at the first tee and requested to remove grooves from the faces of their clubs, and it is only a manufacturer's grooves from there, a ball of grooves as a duchess's face—grooves for loft, and for pull, and for slice.

Gilbert spoke of such punishments as playing "on a cloth surface, with a twisted cue and elliptical billiard balls," but he never put any of these forward as serious improvements in the game. If he had, and they had been adopted, Joe Davis would no doubt go ahead, as calmly as ever collecting his snooker hundreds.

For ourselves, we are dead against any innovations of almost any kind. The games as we know them today are essentially the games that have been developed over the centuries. Let them be. Leave the size and the type of the ball alone and concentrate on the size and type of the player. If he is good enough, the game will be all right.

(London Express Service)

## Boxing In 1949

# JOE LOUIS' RETIREMENT USHERED IN A NEW ERA

By Jack Cuddy

Boxing in 1949 was featured by the most momentous, two-way, promotional and championship change in ring history. Joe Louis' retirement as undefeated Heavyweight Champion on March 1 started the machinery that made James D. Norris' International Boxing Club the successor to Mike Jacobs' 20th Century Club, and also helped make Ezzard Charles Heavyweight Champion in National Boxing Association territory.

Retiring after the longest and busiest reign in Heavyweight Championship history, 35-year-old Louis became a director of the International club of New York, Michigan and Illinois—the fight game's most extensive monopoly.

Bomber Joe was made a director of the IBC and reportedly was paid \$150,000 for giving up the title and for making arrangements that resulted in Charles' fighting Jersey Joe Walcott for the vacant crown at Chicago, June 22.

By winning the 16-round decision over Walcott, Charles gained NBA recognition as Champion, but he did not evoke recognition from the New York Athletic Club nor from the British Boxing Board of Control.

New York and British officials want Charles to fight the winner of a Bruce Woodcock-Lee Savold bout, now scheduled for London next May.

## IBC GAINS CONTROL

Moving into Madison Square Garden, the International club bought out the interests of Jacobs, who retired on May 5

after having been the world's No. 1 promoter for 12 years.

The IBC also bought out the Tournament of Champions, a rival New York organization that had been trying to compete with Jacobs. The IBC now controls the major fight emporiums in New York, Chicago and Detroit, and both ball parks in New York.

In addition to the Heavyweight Championship change, two other title shifts occurred during a year in which attendance and receipts fell off in most boxing arenas, but during which an all-time record of 18 deaths was recorded as a result of ring injuries in eight countries.

The other two title changes were these:

(1) On June, 16, Jake La-Motta of the Bronx wrestled the Middleweight crown from Marcel Cerdan of Morocco at Detroit when Cerdan was unable to continue after the ninth

round because of an injured left shoulder. Cerdan was killed in an Azores plane crash, Oct. 28, while flying to New York for a return title fight with La-Motta.

(2) Willie Pep of Hartford, Conn. recaptured the featherweight gladiem from New York's Sandy Saddler on a 15-round decision at the Garden, Feb. 11. Saddler had worn it less than four months.

## CARRY-OVERS

Among the five carry-over Champions, only Freddie Mills of England—light heavyweight ruler—failed to make a single defence during the year. However, Mills subsequently lost to Joey Maxim of Cleveland at London, Jan. 25.

The other four carry-overs defended as follows: Welterweight Sugar Ray Robinson against Kid Gavilan; Lightweight Ike Williams against Enrique Bolanos and Freddie Dawson; Bantamweight Manuel Ortiz against Martin; Flyweight Rinty Monaghan of Ireland against Maurice Sanderson of France and Terry Allen of England; Allen held him to a draw, but Rinty kept the title.

Incidentally, after Charles became NBA Champion, he defended against Gus Leonard and Pat Valentino. Similarly, Willie Pep defended his recaptured feather crown against Eddie Compo.

Only 12 title fights were staged throughout the world in '49, although each Champion is supposed to defend at least twice a year.

## ATTENDANCE SLUMPS

Attendance and receipts were off in the New York area because of television, the recession, and scarcity of attractive talent. However, the sport boomed in some places—upstate New York cities, Montreal and Miami. A record California gate was set at San Francisco by Charles and Valentino.

Despite increased safeguards in the sport, boxing officials were alarmed at the record 15 deaths from ring injuries. Nine occurred in the United States, two in Algiers, two in Mexico, and one each in Italy, Germany, Australia, Malaya, and Hawaii. The previous record of 15 was set in '48—United Press.

## K. O. CANNON . . . . . The Riddle of the Red Domino





## TWO POLITICAL WRITERS (A TORY AND A SOCIALIST) REVIEW EACH OTHER'S BOOKS



"There's just one little buttonhole left over—okay?"

## C. V. R. Thompson

### The dole chief tries it on his family

NEW YORK.—The most unpopular man in New York these days is Raymond Hilliard. He is Welfare Commissioner and is under constant attack because he recently cut by five percent the dole that is handed to those who cannot earn their own living.

To meet the criticism, Commissioner Hilliard, who earns \$5,000 a year and lives in a six-room, three-bath flat, put his family on a relief budget for a month.

For four weeks his family of six lived as far as food was concerned on the £42 they would have received as a dole.

According to Mrs. Hilliard, "We ate as well as we usually do."

The main difference was that Mr. Hilliard took sandwiches to the office for lunch and they had no steak, expensive cheeses, and sweets.

"But," she said, "we managed to buy 1½ lb. of meat, fish, and poultry. We had as much fruit, vegetables, milk, and eggs as usual. And none of us lost weight."

Commissioner Hilliard did not regain his lost popularity by these sacrifices. That was because he announced the result at a party.

The party menu—two large turkeys, two dishes of turkey, three different kinds of bread, pounds of cheese, and Scotch by the gallon.

THE SAVE WATER campaign is New York is flopping badly. That is because the people turn on the taps every

time it rains. Warnings have gone out that the crisis is getting more acute every day.

UNEMPLOYMENT has taken a sudden jump. January figures showed that 4,480,000 are without jobs. That is the highest number since the war.

EVERYTHING that makes shopping tiresome has been removed in "the perfect store," which opened recently in Evanston, Illinois.

The customer who cannot find the department which sells, shall we say, bath mats, picks up a telephone, and an operator gives her directions. There is no more waiting for things to be wrapped. Chutes carry them from counter to wrapping room, and underground conveyors take the wrapped parcel to a supervisor stationed in the parking space.

LIBERTY versus Socialism is the war cry which Republicans, America's Right-wing party, have adopted for this year's general, but not presidential, election. The issue, said the Republicans, is "whether we shall control our Government, or whether we shall delegate to it the right to direct the lives of our citizens."

## The best job, poor chap

MR BOYD-CARPENTER'S slim little book sets out to do three things. In the first place it puts up a number of the author's private little Aunt Sallies in order that he can get some schoolboy fun out of knocking them down.

Secondly, it tries manfully, but not very successfully to reconcile some of the inherent self-contradictions of Conservatism. And thirdly it tries to explain away the fact that a Conservative Party hasn't got, and can never have, a policy.

### Aunt Sallies

LET'S take the Aunt Sallies first. One of Mr. Boyd-Carpenter's many fairy-tales is that the Labour Party rests on "foreign doctrines"—as though Bainbridge and Whinstanley and Robert Owen weren't Britons or never existed.

In his attempts to reconcile the internal contradictions of Conservative Policy, Mr. Boyd-Carpenter sounds very uncomfortable indeed.

He argues that Conservatives aim to benefit all sections of the community—but wisely forgets to mention what they did to those sections of the community who lived in the Depressed Areas. He quotes Italy as an example of a country ridden by the Black Market, but doesn't remind his readers that the Italian Government is run by Conservatives.

He tries in the same breath to condemn the nationalization of coal and the railways, and to explain why a Conservative Government would keep them under public ownership.

He tries in the same breath to condemn the nationalization of coal and the railways, and to explain why a Conservative Government would keep them under public ownership.

He tries in the same breath to condemn the nationalization of coal and the railways, and to explain why a Conservative Government would keep them under public ownership.

He tries in the same breath to condemn the nationalization of coal and the railways, and to explain why a Conservative Government would keep them under public ownership.

He tries in the same breath to condemn the nationalization of coal and the railways, and to explain why a Conservative Government would keep them under public ownership.

He tries in the same breath to condemn the nationalization of coal and the railways, and to explain why a Conservative Government would keep them under public ownership.

### THE CONSERVATIVE CASE

by John Boyd-Carpenter

Reviewed by Ian Mikardo

who was Socialist Member of Parliament for Reading



croakers have foreseen our national bankruptcy from the Black Death to the summer of 1940," but he doesn't go on to say that Conservative croakers have gone on crying at the same time about their own nation right up to the present day.

But where poor Mr. Boyd-Carpenter has the most trouble of all is in trying to explain, in a passage of painful rationalizations why his party hasn't got and can't have, a policy.

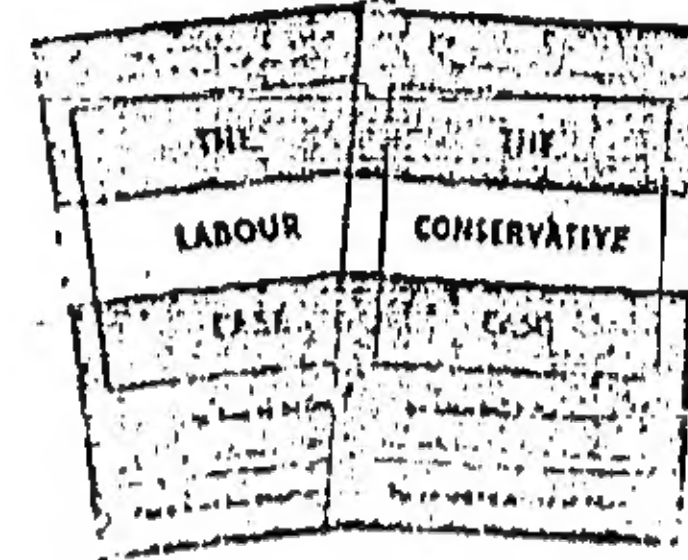
He makes the best job he can poor chap, of The Right Road for Britain, though at the last Conservative conference Mr. Churchill tore that little book

into shreds and threw the pieces into the faces of the delegates.

What Mr. Boyd-Carpenter suffers from is that neither he nor Mr. Churchill can decide Conservative policy and that he dare not mention Woolton's million and the policy-forming activities of the strictly anonymous gentry and companies who subscribed to it.

But the most surprising thing about The Conservative Case is not its contents, but its length—or rather its lack of length.

It is almost exactly half the length that the publishers specified, and its 34 pages make a poor eighteen-pennorth. But I suppose that the long-suffering author who is a lawyer discovered that there are limits to the amount you can write in defence of a criminal whom you know to be guilty.



## Politics of the gutter

THERE are two Mr Mikardos, if that is the correct plural for a very singular personality.

There is Mr Mikardo, the industrial consultant, with knowledge of and serious interest in the problems of modern industry.

And there is Mr Mikardo, the petulant though able politician who pursues untiringly any opportunity to besmirch the probity of his political opponents.

Both Mr Mikardos appear in this book, the politician uppermost.

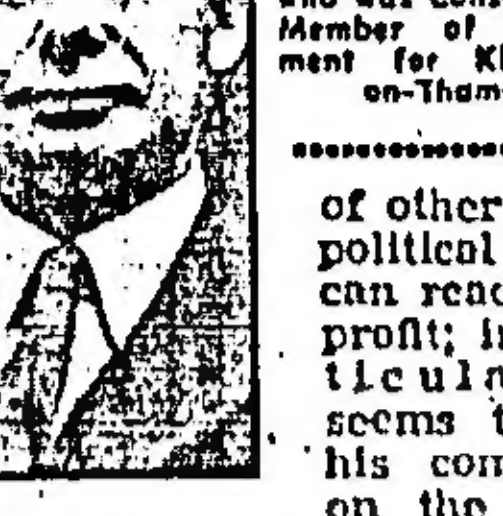
From page 37 to page 59 he presents Socialist industrial proposals with clarity and time.

But the other side of Mr Mikardo's split intellectual personality violates this claim. It is difficult to believe that the man who wrote the sensible and

### THE LABOUR CASE

by Ian Mikardo

Reviewed by John Boyd-Carpenter



of other or no political views can read with profit; in particular it seems to me, his comments on the problem of securing a proper level of investment in industrial equipment.

If the rest of this little book were on the same level it would make a serious claim that the Socialist Party were attempting to tackle the problems of our country.

But the other side of Mr Mikardo's split intellectual personality violates this claim. It is difficult to believe that the man who wrote the sensible and

penetrating analysis of industrial problems committed himself also to the street-corner claptrap and appeals to ignorant prejudice which appear again and again in the pages before page 37, and again in the last eight pages.

### Of the madhouse

PERHAPS the worst, and most ingenious, is the allegation that a leader of the Conservative Party cannot issue a statement of policy because he has "pay-masters" who will later tell him what to do.

This is the politics of the gutter. And of the madhouse, too for there alone can anyone seriously visualize Mr. Churchill obediently awaiting the orders of some unspecified "paymaster" before deciding on his policy.

If Mr Mikardo is seriously searching for the relationship of a party and its paymaster, it might be as well if he included in his researches the relationship of the Labour Party and the TUC. After all, his book is supposed to be about the Labour case.

### No gibes omitted

AS for the rest of this part of the book, none of the usual street-corner gibes is omitted. The appeal to envy (page 8), the gibe at heredity (page 9), the "top-hatted idlers from the Royal Enclosure at Ascot" (page 10), the sending of "half naked women to work in the coal mines" (page 21), the deep affection of the Colonial Empire for the Ministry of Food's methods (page 31) (of course, written before Mr. Bustamante blew this argument up), and inevitably the insinuation that a Conservative Government would create unemployment.

They are all there for people who think that sort of thing a helpful method of debating our country's affairs amid the perplexities of 1950.

In his introduction, Mr. Herbert Morrison places it on record that he does not necessarily agree with everything in the book.

(London Express Service)

(London Express Service)

## IN CANADA TODAY

TORONTO. YOU can buy a farm in Canada for £125. Taxes are low as £4 a year.

That is what members of the Conservation Committee of Ontario's Parliament report after touring the north of the province.

In the Cochrane area, they told of one farm in five abandoned; 3,000 tons of hay left to rot.

Reason—the settlers moved out when they found they could earn more in the pulp and paper industries and mines.

In the Rainy River district, ex-provincial M. P. George Lockhart wants Parliament to bring in D. P.s. from Europe and establish a demonstration farm to show there are 750,000 acres suitable for agriculture.

For those who think Canada has a traditional nine months' snow and three months' bad

By JAMES COOPER

sleighting, he says the growing season is 170 days and mean summer temperature 64 degrees.

It is estimated that Canada's wheat crop will be 360 million bushels, on top of a carry-over of nearly 100 million.

This means that, after selling 145 million bushels to Britain and 203 million bushels under the International Wheat Agreement, she will still have 150 million bushels surplus.

AN expedition from the University of New Mexico is seeking traces of early Indian civilisation near MacLeod, Alberta.

It may settle the controversy—are there such people as Sasquatches?

They are said to be cavermen up to nine feet high, with beetle-browed and hairy bodies, hiding in the unmapped hinterland of Alberta and British Columbia.

Indians and white men claim to have seen their footprints—"sixteen inches long and seven inches wide."

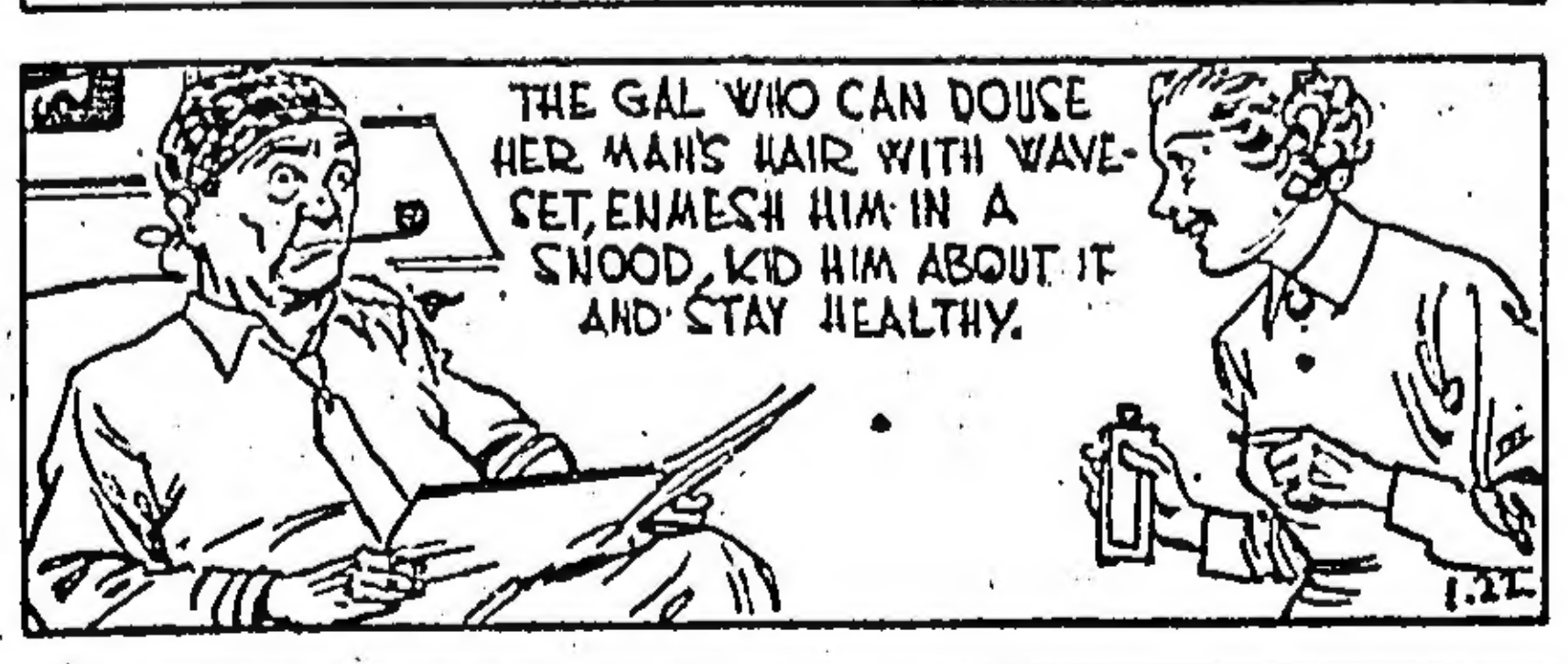
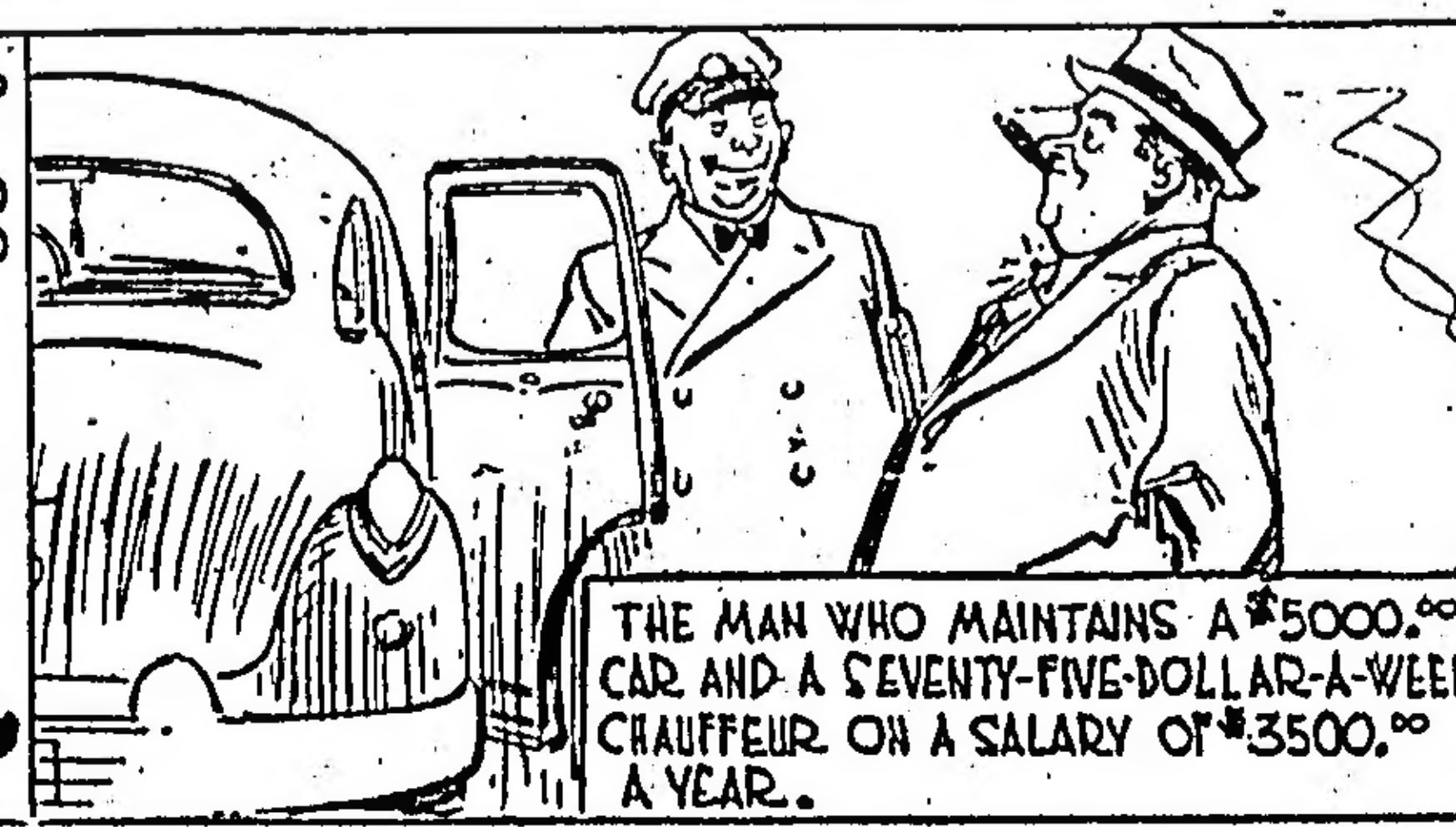
CANADIANS have longer and narrower feet than Englishmen according to 32-year-old A. A. Fox, of the British Leather Export Corporation. He organized British Leather Weeks across Canada.

He says British shoemakers have changed their lasts to fit Canadian feet, changed wallets to fit Canadian notes which are wider than United States dollars, and made suitcases lighter because Canadians fly so much.

(London Express Service)

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"Magicians"  
By KEMP STARRETT







PUZZLES



STORIES



HOBBIES

# The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

## Long-Dead Bible Land Coming To Life Again

By Dan Murdoch

SOUTHERN Palestine, an ancient land of Bible fame, is slowly returning to life and action.

Long ago this was a thriving section. More than 200,000 people lived here on farms and in towns. They had roads, buildings and an irrigation system. Abraham, Isaac and Jacob raised large herds there, and large families.

In later years wars and invasions killed off the people. Buildings turned into dust through the centuries, leaving a big desert called "Negev," or "dry land." But only a few thousand wandering Bedouins live there now. Sand, rock, dust, gullies, a few ruins and ruins—these are the only things that remain of the old land.

Only two towns have lasted to modern times. One is Beersheba, near Jerusalem. This was a famous watering place, as its name means "Good Luck Well"—because Abraham chased Hagar into a forest near Beersheba. The incident of Jacob's stealing Esau's birthright occurred there too. Later the prophet Elijah hid there to escape from the wicked King Ahab.

THE other town is Gaza, on the Mediterranean Coast. "Gaza" means "strong," and the Bible tells us it was one of the five great cities of the Philistines. Merchants moving between Egypt, Arabia, Syria and Babylon, stopped there to trade. Invaders and conquerors always seized Gaza first before attacking any nearby country.

In Gaza the Philistines imprisoned the mighty Samson. He blinded him and made him work a mill. One day, in the Philistine temple, Samson prayed for a last gift of strength. He pushed apart two great pillars and the whole temple collapsed upon his enemies.

Gaza was especially famous for textiles, including a soft, airy

cloth good for veils, scarves and handkerchiefs. People called it "gauze," because it came from Gaza. We have gauze today.

Gaza has had many conquerors—Philistines and Israelites, Alexander the Great, Moslem and Christian soldiers in the Crusades, Napoleon, the British in World War I, Egypt in the recent Israel-Arab fighting. Gaza is still quite an important town of about 30,000 Arabs. Desert Bedouins and traders meet in its bazaars to bargain for fruits and vegetables, weapons and pottery. Near by is a large British airfield, a railway line and a main highway. Egypt and Israel are still discussing what is to become of Gaza when they settle their peace terms.

Israel's government, meanwhile, plans to bring the whole Negev desert back to life. All the place needs is water. Engineers say that far below the sand there must be vast pools and wells. Drilling expeditions are going out to try to find this underground water.

PALESTINIAN pioneers began the job in 1946. They established 11 "colonies" right in the middle of the sandy wastes. For water, they dug wells, laid pipelines from Beersheba, made daily donkey trips. Little by little they began to grow a few fruits and vegetables and keep a few animals. Today the Negev has about 15 farming settlements, with twice its former population.

The government is going ahead with another scheme too—the "Jordan Valley Project." Fresh water from the upper Jordan River in the north will be piped down into the Negev desert. The Jordan now runs into the Dead Sea, which is a valuable source of rich minerals. To keep the Dead Sea from drying out, salt water will be piped into it from the Mediterranean Sea. Since the Dead Sea is 1,300 feet below sea level, water in both pipes will flow rapidly down hill. This will create tremendous water power and provide huge amounts of electricity. The fresh water

pipeline will also irrigate the deserts and wilderness along the Jordan.

An American engineer, Jack Savage, is in charge of this \$250,000 project. He has constructed many of the projects in the United States, such as the Hoover Dam. His Grand Coulee, on the Columbia River, is the biggest thing ever to be built by human beings.

With irrigation, Israel expects to settle millions of people in the Negev, and to get power for many factories and shops. Ancient Beersheba already has a modern ice plant, and electric system. Soon the Negev Desert will be a thing of the past. Instead, as in olden times, hundreds of thousands of people will live and work in busy cities and along green country-sides. It will be the Negev garden.

## TEEN TIME

By BESS RITTER

IF something happens to be all wrong with your world right now, cheer up and take heart. Life is seldom quiet, serene, and without any problems. Don't fool yourself into thinking, "If I could only straighten this mess out, my life would be perfect, and I could relax." This isn't true. For once the difficulty you're facing at the moment is cleared, another will arise. The foolish teenager permits it to plague him to death. The wise one doesn't. He reminds himself that "This is just another of those Dark Days." It will pass with the least unhappiness if I keep a clear head, instead of cluttering my thinking with unnecessary tension.

Instead of crocheting with ordinary cotton, try using grosgrain ribbon. Pretty hats, pocketbooks, handkerchiefs, cases, and many other things can be fashioned quickly by this simple but unusual method. One smart teenager made herself a wide ribbon crocheted belt. Instead of a buckle she used laces made of another strand of ribbon, and tied it with an attractive bow.

Grow novelty plants if you're looking for a hobby that is different. A turnip, for example, can be converted into a basket of bright green leaves. If you scoop out the centre until only an inch-thick wall is left. Fill the cavity with dirt. Plant mustard, canary or parsley seeds inside. Hang the whole thing in the sun by a loop of string. Water occasionally. Or slice off the top of a ripe pineapple. Place it in a shallow dishful of water. In no time at all you'll be rewarded with a plant that might have come from a fancy florist's shop. Even a sweet potato makes a good show of green if you bury it in sand and water it once in a while.

## DO-IT

By Dale Goss

Things to Make With Materials at Hand

### A Snappy New Year

1. Take 96 colored RUBBER BANDS. (red, blue, green, yellow)

2. Cut 3 pieces of colored YARN 36 in. long. Tie together and braid for 7 inches.

3. Slip 2 rubber bands on left strand (no. 1) and push close to braid.

4. Braid in right hand strand (no. 3)

5. Slip 2 more bands on left hand strand (no. 2).

6. Repeat until all bands are braided in.

7. Then, braid yarn 7 more inches and tie knot.

NEXT WEEK have on hand some cardboard, some coloured yarn, and a flat-popsicle stick.

## ZOO'S WHO

A FULL-GROWN INDIAN MOUSE DEER WEIGHS ABOUT FIVE POUNDS....



THE PILGRIMS ALLOTTED ONE COW TO EVERY SIX PERSONS. HEALTH CONDITIONS WERE GREATLY IMPROVED AFTER THE ARRIVAL OF COWS IN PLYMOUTH...

EIGHTY PERCENT OF AMERICAN WATER FOWL NEST NORTH OF THE CANADIAN BORDER...

## Puzzle Patch

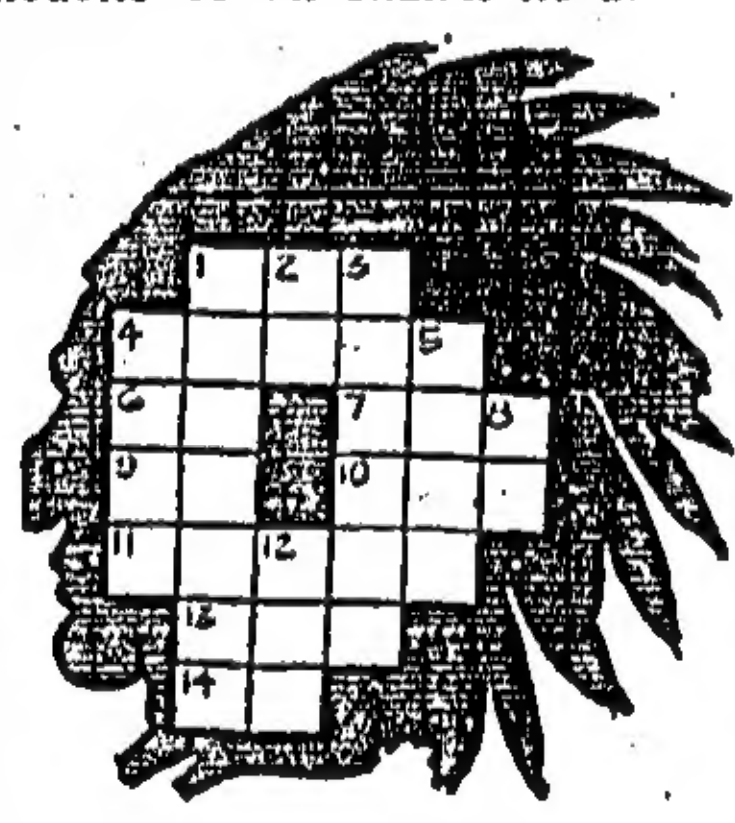
### INDIAN REBUS

Careful study of these words and pictures will reveal the names of four Indian tribes:



### CROSSWORD

This puzzle is on the silhouette of an Indian head:



### ACROSS

1. Anger
4. Make into law
5. Lord (abbr.)
7. Garden implement
9. Three-toed sloth
10. Hops' kiln
11. Nostrils
13. Bow slightly
14. Street (abbr.)

### DOWN

1. Original Americans
2. Egyptian sun god
3. Reverberated
4. Enthusiastic ardour
6. Hurl
8. And (Latin)
12. Decay

### SCRAMBLED SENTENCE

The Puzzle Man was a little mixed up when he wrote the following sentence. Straighten him out with the correct arrangement of words:

Florida. Inhabit. The Indians of Everglades the Seminole

### TRIANGLE

This triangle hangs from INDIANS. The second word is "required," third "low sand hills," fourth "a Roman date," fifth "Roman bronze," and the sixth is an abbreviation for "North Dakota."

### INDIANS

N  
D  
I  
A  
N  
S

### MIX-UPS

Unscramble these strange lines to find three Indian tribes: O U SIX WAS I E EN COME CHAN

### RIDDLES

1. What is the gentlest spur to use?
2. What is the difference between a fisherman and a lazy schoolboy?
3. What was it that Adam never saw, never had, and yet left two to each of his children?
4. Why are free seats in church inadvisable?
5. When does a man's hair resemble an empty box?

### Puzzle Answers

#### TRIANGLE:

INDIANS  
NEEDED  
DENIES  
IDES  
AES  
ND  
S

#### INDIAN REBUS:

Pawnee; Crow; Blackfeet; Cheyenne.

#### MIX-UPS:

Sloux; Shawnee; Comanche.

#### CROSSWORD:

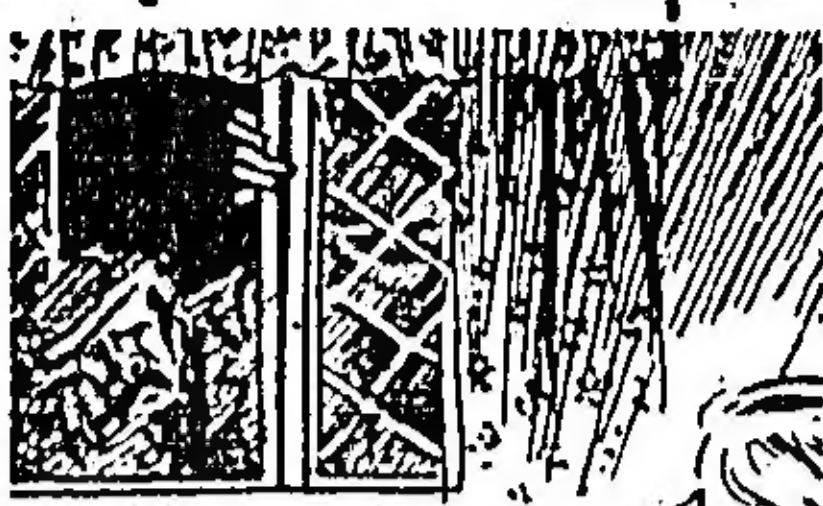


SCRAMBLED SENTENCE: The Seminole Indians inhabit the Everglades of Florida. RIDDLES: 1—A whisper. 2—One baits his hook, while the other hates his book. 3—Parents. 4—They make people good for nothing. 5—When it stands on end.

## Five Fall into Adventure by Enid Blyton

### A face at the window

Julian, Dick and Anne are staying at Kirin Cottage with their cousin George, who is always called George. Timmy, George's dog, is with them. George's father and mother have gone off to Spain, leaving the children in charge. They have just met a fierce girl on the beach. They thought at first she was a boy, but she turned out to be a girl.



Anna had a terrible shock

THE five curled up in their holes in the sand once more. Dick felt his jaw - bone. "That ragamuffin of a girl gave me a good bang," he said, half-admiringly. "Little demon, isn't she? A bit of live wire!"

"I can't see why Julian wouldn't let me have a go at her," said George sulkily. "It was my hole she sat in—she meant to be annoying! How dare she?"

"Girls can't go about fighting," said Dick. "Don't be an ass, George. I know you make out you're as good as a boy, and you dress like a boy, and climb trees as well as I can—but it's really time you gave up thinking you're as good as a boy."

"Good old Joan," said Dick. "She's like Timmy—her bark is worse than her bite."

"Timmy's got a good bite, though," said George, helping himself to three tomatoes at once. "And his bite has come in useful heaps of times for us."

After lunch they layzed on the beach till it was time for a bath again. It was a happy day for all of them warm, lazy, with plenty of fun and romping about.

George looked out for the ragamuffin girl but she didn't appear again. George was hunk sorry. She would have liked a battle of words with her, even if she couldn't have a fight!

They were all very tired when they went to bed that night. Julian yawned so loudly when Joan came in with a jar of hot cocoa and some biscuits that she offered to lock up the house for him.

"Oh, no, thank you, Joan," said Julian at once. "That's the man's job, you know, looking up the house. You can trust me all right. I'll see to every window and every door."

"RIGHT, Master Julian," said Joan, and bustled away to wind up. The kitchen clock, rike out the fire, and go to bed. The children went up, too. Timmy, as usual, at George's heels. Julian was left downstairs to lock up.

He was a very responsible boy. Joan knew that he wouldn't leave a single window unfastened. She heard him trying to shut the little window in the pantry and she called down.

"Master Julian! It's swollen or something and won't shut properly. You needn't bother about it, it's too small for anyone to get into!"

"Right," said Julian, thankfully, and went upstairs. He yawned a terrible yawn again, and got Dick off too as soon as he came into the bedroom they shared. The girls, undressing in the next room, laughed to hear them.

"Woor," said Timmy, clambering on to George's bed. "He always slept curled up in the crook of her knees. Her mother had given up trying to insist that George didn't have Timmy on her bed at night. As George said, even if she agreed to that, Timmy wouldn't!"

Nobody stayed awake for more than five seconds. Nobody even said anything in bed, except for a sleepy good-night. Timmy gave a little grunt and settled down, too, his head on George's feet.

It was dark outside that night. Thick clouds had come up and put out all the stars. There was no sound to be heard but the

wind in the trees and the distant surge of the sea—and the sound of a hedgehog pattering in the ditch.

Not another sound—not even an owl hooting to its mate or the sound of a hedgehog pattering in the ditch.

Then why did Timmy wake up? Why did he open first one eye and then another? Why did he prick up his ears and lie there, listening? He didn't even lift his head at first. He simply lay listening in the darkness.

He lifted his head cautiously at last. He slid off the bed as quietly as a cat. He padded across the room and out of the door. Down the stairs he went, and into the hall, where his claws rattled on the tiled floor. But nobody heard him. Everybody in the house was fast asleep.

Timmy stood and listened in the hall. He knew he had heard something. Could it have been a rat somewhere? Timmy lifted his nose and sniffed.

And then he listened from head to tail, and stood as if turned into stone. Something was climbing up the stairs, and he thought she would get a drink of water. She felt for her torch, and switched it on.

The light fell on the window at last. He saw something that gave her a terrible shock. She screamed loudly, and dropped her torch in fright. George woke up at once. Timmy came bounding up the stairs.

"Julian!" wailed Anne. "Come quickly! I saw a face at the window, a horrible, dreadful face looking in at me!"

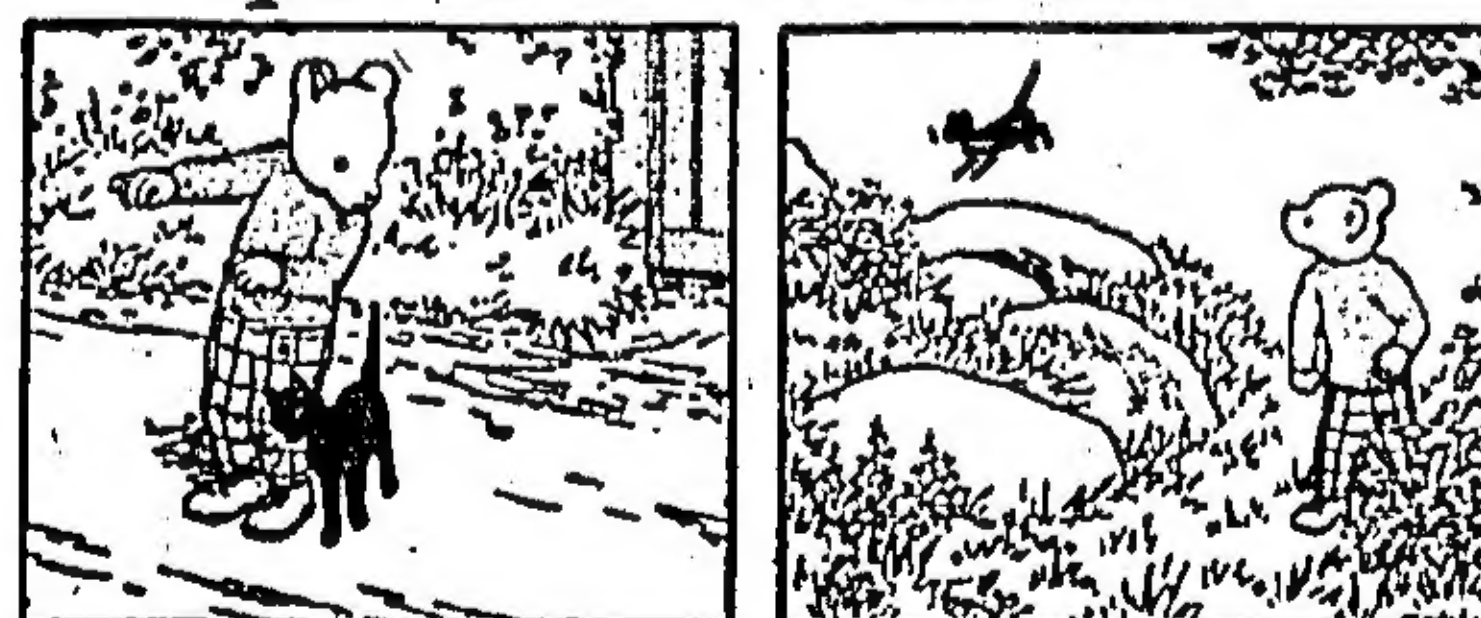
George rushed to the window, switching on her torch as she did so. There was nothing there. Timmy went up the stairs. He sniffed at the open window and growled.

"Hark—I can hear someone running quickly down the path," said Julian, who now appeared with Dick. "Come on, Timmy—downstairs with you and after them!"

And down they all went, Anne too. They flung the front door wide and Timmy sped out, barking loudly. A face at the window? He'd soon find out who it belonged to!

Next Week—The Next Day.  
(London Express Service)

## Rupert and the Caravan—3



As the taxi disappears Rupert feels something rubbing against his leg. "Hello! Why it's Dinkie the cat," he smiles. "What are you doing here? I'm going to search for Beppo the monkey. It's my idea he'll be in the forest; monkeys love climbing trees. Let's go that way." Dinkie only purr and keeps close to him.

to him as he climbs on to the common. All at once the black cat leaves him and bounds away over some boulders and out of sight. Rupert turns in surprise. "Now why ever did she do that?" he murmurs. "She's an odd cat. Feeling rather inquisitive, he follows her."

## BRONCHO BILL

Running Interference

By Harry F. O'Neill









# Burma Team Outplayed By Hongkong's XI In One-Sided Match

BY "UNOMI"

The Chinese New Year football carnival, in which teams from Burma and Manila are participating, opened yesterday at Caroline Hill when the Burma team met a strong Hongkong XI. The score 5-2 in favour of Hongkong gives an indication of the superiority of the local team.

The game was played at a fast pace throughout on a ground which appeared to be slippery. Hongkong, captained by Kwok Ying-kee, were in grand form, every man doing his full share of the work. The star was Tennuch, the pivot. He used his height and lanky legs to advantage and completely blocked everything that came up the middle.

The defence was never hard pressed, although the Burma attacks were always of the swift variety and Hau and Tse had to be on the alert. Santos played his usual sterling game.

The front line, had they made the most of the opportunities provided them, could easily have made the score, double figures, instead they clocked off, especially during the later stages of the game.

Ho Ying-fun was as sprightly as ever and combined well with Yui Cheuk-yin. The KMB trio, Tang Yee-kit, Chau Man-chi and Lee Tak-fai, showed perfect understanding of each other's play and were always dangerous when near goal.

The visitors, with the exception of Au Kim in goal and Ma Shwe, did not shine. They had no answer to the fast tackling of their opponents. The goal-keeper started off shakily but soon recovered his confidence and saved many difficult shots.

Rodericks was the best player in a defence which lacked a strong kicker. Munro, the Burma captain, tried hard to rally his men but they were hesitant and failed on many occasions. Van Doctum and Rodericks showed clever touches and were the main-springs in many Burma raids.

Centre-forward Ma Shwe, apart from scoring the fine opportunity goals, had a quiet time against Tennuch. Sir Alexander Grantham, introduced to the players prior to the kick-off.

## Two Major Upsets In Chess Tourney

By "GAMBIT"

Ninth round matches in the tournament for the Championship of the Kowloon Chess Club played at the Peninsula Hotel on Thursday night saw the defeat of both favourites for the title, R. W. Borsodi and H. Klinghardt.

Borsodi lost to one of the better pre-war local players making his "comeback", A. Birukoff, a one-time runner-up in the Club Championship, who broke through his opponent's Slav Defence to the QGD with a sacrifice of a knight for two pawns and the attack. Borsodi resigned after 23 moves.

The defending Champion, L. Schure, took eight days to win on the resumption of his game against H. Klinghardt on Tuesday to secure an upset victory in a party end-game. The sealed move was the best he could have made and left Klinghardt in a lost position which he sought to retrieve with a sacrifice of a rook for a pawn and piece. This proved hopeless and mate came on the 47th move.

There were no other interesting results other than in the battle between the giant-killer of the present tournament, H. W. Carter, and the player whom he had supplanted as the giant-killer of local tournaments, Jakob Ramler. The latter proved that he had better claim to the title by winning in a very neat game.

Other results were P. K. Prokopov beat M. Feldman, V. V. Kolachoff beat A. Archangelov, A. D. Tuskla beat Kolachoff, J. P. de Carvalho beat E. M. Marchetti and Feldman beat Kolachoff. In a match played last week, Prokopov beat Birukoff.

### HOW THEY STAND

	W	D	L	Pts
H. W. Borsodi	6	2	4	12
H. Klinghardt	6	2	4	12
V. Zilinsky	5	1	5 1/2	10 1/2
L. Schure	5	1	5 1/2	10 1/2
E. Tausz	4	2	5	10
H. W. Carter	4	2	5	10
A. Birukoff	4	1	3 1/2	9 1/2
J. P. de Carvalho	3	2	4	8
P. K. Prokopov	3	2	4	8
N. C. Danenberg	3	1	4 3/4	7 3/4
J. Ramler	3	1	4 3/4	7 3/4
E. M. Marchetti	2	1	5 1/2	5 1/2
V. V. Kolachoff	2	1	5 1/2	5 1/2
A. Archangelov	1	1	4 1/2	3 1/2
M. Feldman	1	1	5 1/2	3 1/2
A. D. Tuskla	1	1	5 1/2	3 1/2

### STAR

17 Hankow Road, Kowloon

### CHINESE NEW YEAR ATTRACTION

— FINAL SHOWING —  
— 5 SHOWS DAILY —  
12.30, 2.30, 5.10, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.

"TAKE ME, darling, to see that happy, hilarious fun-loving musical!"



FEBRUARY 19th. — 20th.  
— 5 SHOWS DAILY —  
12.30, 2.30, 5.10, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.



## WEEK-END SPORT

TODAY:

Cricket—Colony Civilian XI v Combined Services at Chater Road, 11 a.m.

Second Division League: Commandos v IRC at Soekun-poo; King George V School v Royal Navy at Argyle Street; Recreio v University at King's Park; RAF v KCC at Kai Tak.

Football—Burma XI v Combined Chinese at Caroline Hill, 3.30 p.m.

Softball—Spartans v Aces, 10 a.m.; Ladies v Royal Artillery (Gun Club Hill), 11.30 a.m.; USS "Bass" v Junior All-Stars, 1 p.m.—at King's Park.

TOMORROW

Cricket—Colony Civilian XI v Combined Services at Chater Road, 11 a.m.

Hockey—Association Matches: University v Pak SG at Pokfulam, 11 a.m.; HKHC v China at King's Park, 10 a.m.; Recreio "A" v Nomads at King's Park, 10 a.m.; RAF v Police at Kai Tak, 10.30 a.m.; Dutch HC v YMCA at King's Park, 10 a.m.; Army v Recreio "B" at Soekun-poo, 11.15 a.m.

Softball—Griffins v Pandas, 9 a.m.; China v Portugal (Ladies), 10.30 a.m.; Portugal v Portugal, Noon; St. Joseph's v Jaguars, 1.30 p.m.; Ladies v Commandos, 3 p.m.

## EASY PASSAGE FOR PAKISTAN & BRITAIN

Pakistan beat the Americans in the semi-final of the International Series yesterday by a score of 2-4 following a home run with bases full by A. H. Baker in the fourth inning, the turning point of the game, after the Pakistanis had been leading 1-0. This brought the score to 5-0.

The Americans came up with four singles in the last four innings as did Pakistan. The pitchers were Sherry Ducks for Pakistan and F. Schulte for the Americans.

The Ladies semi-final saw Britain, as expected, win rather easily from the Philippines with a score of 12-4.

The game was highlighted by two double plays, one in the fourth inning when Rose Tiampo fled out to shortstop G. Colaco for a catch at first base and another in the fifth inning when Peggy Barros fled out to catcher Sheila Howard for a throw out at third base.

Thelma Coelho hit a home run in the sixth inning for Britain. Joyce Guest, for Britain, had two hits in four times at plate. Pitchers were Dolly Brown for Britain and Jose the Tiampo for the Philippines.

The other international semi-finals scheduled for today between China and Portugal—Men's and Ladies—have been postponed to tomorrow, the Ladies' at 10.30 a.m. and the Men's at noon.

## Just Arrived REVERSIBLE DRUGGETS.

FOR BEDROOMS  
AND  
HALLWAYS.

HK\$1.50 PER SQ. FT.

CARPET  
INDUSTRIES  
63, Austin Road,  
Kowloon.

### CHURCH NOTICE

### KOWLOON UNION CHURCH

(Jordan Road.)  
Congregational, Baptist,  
Presbyterian  
SUNDAY  
10.00 a.m. Young Peoples Group.  
11.00 a.m. Sunday School.  
11.00 a.m. Service Rev. A. E. Small.  
6.30 p.m. Recorded Music.  
7.00 p.m. Service Rev. G. Har-ker C.F.  
8.00 p.m. Social Hour.  
TUESDAY  
10.00 a.m. Women's Guild.  
THURSDAY  
8.00 p.m. Choir Practice.  
The Annual Meeting of the Congregation and Adventists will be held in the Church Hall on Monday, 27th Feb., at 8.30 p.m.

### HONGKONG TELEGRAPH

1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong

Published daily (afternoon).

Price, 20 cents per edition.

Subscription: \$6.00 per month.

Postage: China and Macao, \$1.50 per month; UK, India, Ceylon, \$2.00 per month; other countries, \$2.50 per month.

News contributions, always welcome, should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements to the Secretary.

Telephones: 26015, 26016, 26017.

### CLASSIFIED

### ADVERTISEMENTS

20 WORDS \$3.00

for 1 DAY PREPAID

ADDITIONAL INSERTIONS

\$1.50 PER DAY.

10 cents PER WORD OVER 20

Births, Deaths, Marriages.

Personal \$5.00 per insertion not exceeding 25 words, 25 cents each additional word.

ALTERNATE INSERTIONS

10% EXTRA

IF NOT PREPAID A BOOKING

FEE OF 50 cents IS CHARGED.

Names and addresses should accompany advertisements, not necessarily for publication, but to ensure that replies are received by the person for whom they are intended.

We will forward replies to the stated address if the advertiser desires.

All advertisers purporting to loan money must publish their names and addresses in the advertisements.

If the wants of advertisers are quickly met and they do not desire any further replies forwarded, we shall be glad to be notified promptly to that effect when a suitable acknowledgment will be inserted free of charge.

### BIRTHS

HENS—To Gerda, wife of J. M. Hens, on February 16, 1950, at the French Hospital, a daughter, 12lb.

### LOST

LOST from No. 26 King's Park Government House, wire-haired fox terrier pup. Reward to finder.

### FOUND

PIECE Jewellery in Lane, Crawford, on 16th February. Apply Secretary, S. C. M. Post.

### BOATS & LAUNCHES

FOR Sale: 20' Enclosed Motor Launch. Well equipped. Sleeps four. Gasoline powered. Phone 2604 for demonstration.

### FOR SALE

NEW EDITION. The "POST" Typewriter Manual incorporating amendments to the Local and Non-Local Storm Signal Codes. Mounted on 100 sheets. \$2.00. Obtainable from "S. C. M. Post."

WEIGHTS AND MEASUREMENTS of Cargo exported from Hongkong and South China compiled by the South China Measures, 1948 from the "South China Morning Post."

H.K. Government Import and Export Licence Forms, 10 cents each. Obtainable at "S. C. M. Post."

CASTLETON FINE STATIONERY. Three pleasure sheets in boxes of 25 envelopes and 25 sheets note-paper, \$2.00 per box, obtainable at "S. C. M. Post."

OFFICE STATIONERY. Letter Heads, Memorandum Forms, Visiting Cards, Envelopes etc. Orders now taken. "S. C. M. Post."

### CLASSIFIED

### ADVERTISEMENTS

MAY BE BOOKED AT THE EVERGREEN STORE CORNER OF NATHAN AND JORDAN ROADS, KOWLOON.

ON SALE: "Vegetable Cultivation in Hongkong" by Dr. A. C. Herklotz. Over 200 pages; 50 drawings. Price \$1.50. Obtainable at "S. C. M. Post."

WILL FORMS. Power of Attorney Form, Agency Agreement Form on sale at "S. C. M. Post."

THOSE MAGAZINES you wish to keep will look better and last longer neatly bound. We specialise in bookbinding. "S. C. M. Post, Ltd."

PRINTING of every description including Booklets, Reports, Balance Sheets, Articles of Association, Promissory Notes, etc. Apply General Manager, "South China Morning Post, Ltd."

FORD'S BRITISH BLOTTING PAPER. White, in sheets 17 1/2" x 22 1/2" cut to any size, 20 cents per sheet, \$15.00 per 100. "S. C. M. Post."

### NOTICE

### TO

### ADVERTISERS

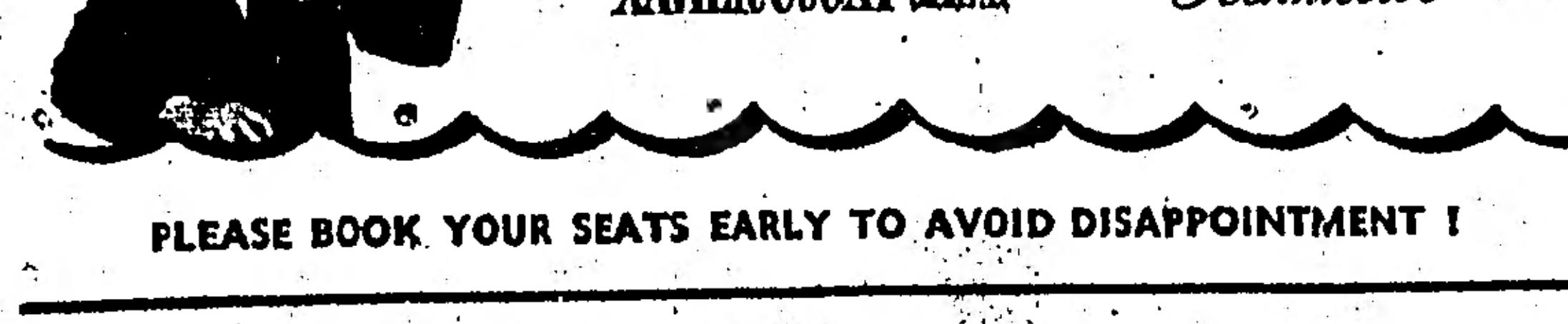
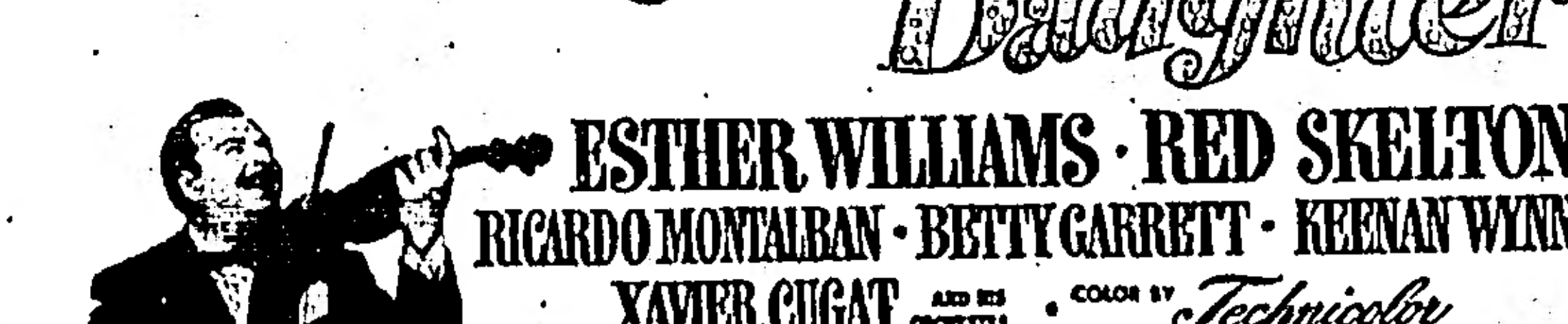
Advertisers are requested to note that not less than 24 hours notice prior to the day of publication should be given for all commercial display advertisements, change of copy etc. Notices and classified advertisements will be received up to 10 a.m. and urgent notices until 11 a.m. on day of issue. Saturdays, not later than 0930.

Printed and published by WILSON ALEX GRANT for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria, in the Colony of Hongkong.

## SHOWING TO-DAY



FROM TO-DAY TO MONDAY  
5 SHOWS DAILY: 12.00, 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.



PLEASE BOOK YOUR SEATS EARLY TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT!

## SHOWING TO-DAY

TO-DAY TO MONDAY FIVE SHOWS DAILY

PLEASE NOTE THE CHANGE OF TIMES 11.30 A.M., 2.00, 4.45, 7.15 & 9.45 P.M.

